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## Select Poetry.

### AUTUMN.

BY WILLIAM ELLERY CHANNING.

A varied wreath the autumn weaves,
Of cold grey dews and sunny weather,
And strews gay flowers and withered leaves,
Along my lonely path together.

I see the golden rod shine bright,
As sun-showers at the birth of day,
A golden plume of yellow light,
That robs the Day-god's splendid ray.

The aster's violet rays divide
The banks with many stars for me,
And yarrow in blanch tints is dyed,
As moonlight floats across the sea.

I see the emerald woods prepare
To shed their vestiture once more,
And distant elm trees spot the air,
With yellow trees softly o'er.

I saw an ashburn scarlet red
Beneath a pine's perpetual green,
And sighing beeches hung their head,
Protected by a hemlock green.

Yet light the verdant willow floats
Above the river's shining face,
And sheds its rain of hurried notes,
With a swift shower's harmonious grace.

The petals of the cardinal
Fleck with their crimson drop the stream;
As spots of blood the banquet hell,
In some young knights romantic dream.

No more the water lilly's pride
In milk-white circles swim content,
No more the blue weed's cluster's ride
And mock the heaven's element.

How speeds from in the rivers thought
The spirit of the leaf that falls,
Its heaven in this calm bosom wrough,
As mine among those crimson walls.

From the dry bough it spins to greet
Its shadows on the placid river,
So might I my companions meet,
Nor roam the countless worlds forever.

Autumn, thy wreath and mine are blent
With the same colors, for to me
A richer sky than all is lent,
While fades my dream-like company.

Our skies grow purple—but the wind
Sobs chill through green trees and bright grass,
To-day shines fair, and lurks behind
The time that into winter pass.

So fair we seem, so cold we are,
So fast we hasten to decay,
Yet through our night grow many a star,
That still shall claim its sunny day.

## Choice Miscellany.

## THE SPECTRE HUNTER.

### A LEGEND OF THE WEST.

During its early years, the province of Louisiana was the theatre of many wild and romantic adventurers. Far from all that revive the recollection of other days, disappointment forgot, in the seclusion of its Arcadian scenes, that man was ungrateful, or woman untrue.

Many a legend of those times is yet told in a foreign tongue, by a venerable few, who have come down to us from a former age, and who linger among the new race that peoples their native province, like the mouldering bastions of our city, surrounded by the dwellings and warehouses which busy trade has erected.

The following legend is still heard around their winter evening hearths.

* * * * * * *

It was near the middle of October, 1769, on one of those fine autumnal days peculiar to the West, when a French trader was journeying with one of the natives to an Indian settlement high up the Merimack. In the expressive language of the country, vegetation had been "*struck*," and the leaves of the ever-varying forest displayed a richness of coloring no where to be seen but under the Western sky. The ivy hung in crimson festoons around the oak, and seemed rather the gorgeous drapery of an Eastern bridal chamber, than the sober work of nature. The hollow sound of the crane, as he guided his squadron to the South, was in unison with the scene. The broad disk of the sun reddened by the smoke of "Indian Summer," slowly sinking behind the Ozark mountains, flamed on the waters of the Merrimack. The kindling eye of the savage, and the softened tone of his voice, told that the scenery of his native wild was beheld with strong emotions. The trader, immersed in schemes of speculation, lingered behind, and left the mind of the savage to take, uninterruptedly, the hue of an hour. They were fast approaching one of those mounds where the warriors of years beyond the reach of tradition, sleep in glory.

The white man casts a vacant eye upon this rude sepulcre of other years, or, at most, regards it with idle curiosity. Far otherwise with the native. He passes it with a slow, melancholy tread; he gazes upon it in silence, and the deep working of his features show the intense feeling with which he views the grave over which moons have come and gone, too countless for the Indian to numberr

Just as they came in sight of the mound, the Indian started back. On its summit, reclined against a tree, stood a tall majestic figure, seemingly watching the rays of the sun fading on the waters of the river. By the side of the tree against which he leaned was a rifle. At his feet lay a dog apparently asleep. The trader soon arrived, and gazed with silent awe upon the apparition, and the long shadow which it cast upon the surrounding forest. They soon filed off in a different direction, and scarce did a sound arise from the dead leaves, so noiseless was their tread.

The shadows of night had diffused a dimness through the woods, the buffalo had sunk to his lair, and the feathered tribes were perched on the tall sycamores, long before they deemed themselves sufficiently distant to encamp for the night. At length having reached a deep ravine through which run a little stream, the savage kindled a fire by the side of a fallen elm. Not a word was uttered during the operation, and both for a long time watched the flame curling around the wood they had piled upon, before either ventured to speak. "Red Serpent," said the trader, "you have always lived in these woods; did you ever before see the tall vision we beheld on the mound?" A pause followed. The savage cast frequent and piercing glances into the surrounding darkness, which the bright blaze of the fire rendered deeper and still more impenetrable. "I have traversed these wilds ever since I could spring the bow, or take the beaver from the trap.—There is not a tree from the great Ozark to the 'Father of Waters,' that Red Serpent has not seen, in war and in peace. In this glen, when the sky was red, and the clouds sent down their waters, in this very glen I lay in ambush, and heard the wily Osage consult how he might suprise the sleeping Shawnees. The storm howled, and even the hungry wolf looked out from her den and shrunk back. I crawled away unobserved, reached my native village, and before the sun arose the head of the Osage was low."

Another pause ensued. The shadowy lines of the speaker's countenance grow darker.—The scenes of other years were crowding round his memory. The trader left him to the communion of his own thoughts. At length the cloud passed from his brow, and his mind reverberated to the question of the Frenchman. "The being which we saw on the mound is *The Spectre Hunter;* he roams these woods, and no deer is so fleet, no bird so swift of wing, but the tall rifle we saw leaning against the tree can reach him. The dog that lay at his feet, did you note how silent, even when strangers approached, yet often, when laying at night by my fire on the hills of the Borbonse, I have heard his deep death-like howl moaning in the blast from across the great Father of Waters."

However little known at the time of which we speak, the *Spectre Hunter* was not long permitted to pursue his favorite employment of the chase in obscurity. He soon became the theme of every idle gossip, whether around the hearth of the European or the ruder fire of the Wigwam. He had often been seen, but no one had ever dared to approach him. He was universally represented as a tall, straight figure, of high and noble bearing, his long black locks, and beard that swept his bosom, sprinkled with premature age; his head always uncovered, even when the storm raved wildest. From his shoulders to his knees hung a robe of the coarsest sackcloth, girded with a belt of the skin of a wild cat, from which were suspended a powder horn and a knife of fearless dimensions. His feet were always bare, and their print frequently found in the light snow.

Often when the moon was riding in her zenith he was seen paddling his canes, with startling rapidity, over "the Endless river," and the bright flashes that fell on the parted waters, and the straight unbending course he held against the swift current, told that his oar was wielded by no mortal arm. Every beast of the forest could snuff him in the breeze, and the fiercest blood-houad, at the sight of the dog that followed him, uttered a low, plaintive whine, and crouched cowardly at his master's feet.

A hunter once crossed his path, and the Spectre motioned for him to recede. At every wave of his hand, he felt the blood freeze in his veins. One night when the thunders were racking the earth, and he was supposed to be at the opposite side of the water, he was suddenly seen, by the flashes of lightning, standing on the tallest mound of Cahokia, his bosom bare, and his hands raised to the bolt. His dog was still at his feet, and his long howl was heard between every pause of the storm.

Year after year passed away, and still the Spectre Hunter and his dog swept the forest, or darted in the light canoe across the swift waters

One day in the summer of 1774, the little shop of Diego, a Spanish trader in St. Louis, was closed. At that early period, the town gave no indications that it was destined to become, under a free and energetic government, the great emporium of the West. Every inhabitant was known to all the rest, and no uncommon incident occurred, however trivial without exciting universal attention. It was soon rumored that the half-opened door of Diego had admitted the venerable Father Clement, and that all who had called to purchase the little commodities of the shop had received a repulse from the grated window which, in those times of Indian hostility, belonged to every dwelling. Curiosity was everywhere excited to the highest pitch, and many dark surmises, unfavorable to the character of Diego, were whispered. But no one dared to suspect that the aged priest would have any connection with a deed of darkness. He had forsaken all the refinements and comforts of Europe with the prospect of sleeping far from his kindred, for the only purpose of administering the consolations of religion to his humble brethren in the distant land of the pagan. Though deeply versed in the lore of the schools, he was humble as a child. He had a word of hope and consolation for all, and deep and rankling indeed, was the thorn which his prayers and his tears could not extract.

Towards evening he left the shop, and slowly bent his way to the house of prayer. A deep solemnity was seated on his countenance, and his head was bent almost to the crucifix that hung on his breast. Not one among the collected groups he passed dared to interrupt his meditations Soon the bell, hung in the forks of an elm, tolled the signal that a fellow-mortal had ceased to be numbered with the living. That sound, even in the gayest metropolis, is seldom heard without emotion. In that village, on the confines of civilization, every knell sent its deep and solemn tones to the heart. The knell was succeeded by the well-known summons to take hours to prayer. No expensive toilet was known in that region of Arcadian simplicity, and the villagers, prompted alike by curiosity and devotion, were soon collected. Presently a coffin, of the rudest construction, born by four Indian servants, was deposited in the middle of the church. Every eye was turned towards it. The priest drew near, and after a momentary pause removed the lid.

"Here," said he, "here, my brethren, are deposited the remains of the *Spectre Hunter!*" An involuntary shuddering spoke the feelings of his audience. "Start not with horror, my brethren, for though a great sinner, he was a mortal like yourselves, and oh, may each of you, in the last sad hour of life, be as repentant as he was. The tenant of that coffin, rude and humble as it is, was one of the highest Grandees of Spain. Born to princely wealth, and descended from a long line of ancestors, in whose veins have flowed the blood of a Castilian sovereign, he seemed elevated above the reach of calamity, and the path of his life destined to be one bright tract of sunshine. Long trains of servants stood in his hall, to swell the pomp of his state, and to anticipate his every want. Generous of soul, and possessed of a fine manly form, many a high-born damsel sighed at his name, and no Spaniard below the throne but would have been honored by an alliance with his house; but the maid who won his hand possessed no rank but that of a heart most amiable, most tender, and most true; and the nightly serenades of the minstrels under the windows of their castle, told of their happiness.

For more than a year their lives passed on, waveless as a summer lake, and wealth, and rank, and youth, flung an elysium around them. At that period, Isabella, his only sister, left the convent where she had been educated, to reside with her brother. Playful as a fawn, and ardently attached to her brother and sister, her presence added a new charm to the society of the castle. She had not long resided with them before Don Manuel, her brother, was called to visit his estates in the province of Andalusia. The idea of this separation was the first cloud that ever cast a shade over their happiness. His wife and sister fondly hung around him, and almost regretted the possession of the rich and extensive domain that deprived them, even for so short a period, of one so dear to both. With many adieus, and many promises that he would hasten his return to the home which his absence would render so unhappy, he set out on his journey.

He had passed but a few leagues beyond the walls of Madrid before he met his agent, and after some delay, happily accomplished the object of his journey. It was night when he re-entered the city. He left his carriage in the care of his servants, and proceeded on foot to the castle. To enjoy the agreeable surprise which his unexpected return would excite, he command his servents to be silent, and ascend cautiously to the chamber of his wife and sister. The door was half open, and judge his astonishment at beholding a cavalier, kneeling at the feet of his wife, who manifested by her smiles that his ardent addresses were received with pleasure. The sight was too much. He sprang into the room, and buried his dagger in the bosom of the cavalier. 'OH! YOUR SISTER!' exclaimed his wife, and fell senseless to the floor. The truth rushed to his mind. His sister, in her playfulness, had thrown over her graceful form the rich military dress of her brother, and assuming his character, was kneeling at the feet of his wife with all the feigned ardor of youthful attachment. The news instantly spread through the castle, and the utmost consternation ensued. The servants rushed to the street, and by their frantic cries proclaimed that a scene of blood was within. The officers of justice rushed to the apartment and seized the unhappy man, who stood rivitted with horror to the spot. His wife, awakened at the noise, opened her eyes upon her dying sister, and her husband a prisoner, and again closed them forever. Don Manuel was borne to prison, and the seal of the king placed upon the doors of the castle. Every servant but Diego had deserted. He, with admirable presence of mind, at the commencement of the tumult, seized a casket containing some valuable effects of his master, and concealed them in the humble dwelling of his mother.

While the friends were paying the last sad offices to the remains of his family, the unfortunate prisoner was unconscious of every thing that had passed. Insanity had kindly come to his relief, and the man who, a short time before, possessed all that ambition could covet, was now a maniac, chained in a solitary cell, deserted by all, except one faithful servant, whom misfortune served only to bind the closer to his interest.

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Many a year had passed, and the trial of Don Manuel was still delayed on account of his insanity. At length, by the kind and soothing attention of Diego, whom the jailer permitted constantly to attend him, his reason returned. His princely estates were in the hands of those who would not willingly restore them, and he understood human nature too well not to know that his life would be sacrificed to their cupidity, should he ever be put upon his trial. He therefore still feigned himself a lunatic, while Diego successfully interceded for his removal to a private hospital for the insane, near the sea coast. Attached to the hospital was a large garden, in which the keeper permitted them at stated hours to walk. The walls were high, and as no fears were entertained that a madman could escape without being immediately detected and returned, they were not regarded with suspicion. They had not long remained there before Diego had matured a plan for their escape. He procured for each the dress of a friar, and procured a key to unlock the gate next to the sea. One day he found in the harbor a vessel on the point of sailing for New Orleans, in the distant province of Louisiana.

Such were the regulations of the police, that no one could leave the port without presenting at the custom house a pass from the Alguazil. A pass was forged by Diego, for the two friars, under the assumed names of Ambrose and Bertrand, and permission to leave Spain was granted without suspicion. At sunset they left the garden unobserved, and slowly proceeded to the wharf. It was an hour of fearful interest, and their hearts beat with most intense hope and fear. Life and death hung on the events of a few moments. Several of the more devout knelt as they passed, and Don Manuel and his servant gave them a benediction in language which excess of emotion rendered inarticulate. They reached the wharf undiscovered, and procured a boat to convey them to the vessel, which was anchored at a distance in the offing. At every stroke of the oar that took them farther from the land, their hearts throbbed less violently. As they climbed the sides of the vessel, the sailors were heaving up the last anchor, the cordage lay uncoiled on the deck, the helmsman stood at his post, and every thing indicated that the tall ship was on the point of spreading her pinions for the great deep. The tide was now high, and a strong breeze sprung up. The order for sailing sounded through the vessel, and every sail was unfurled. Scarce was the command obeyed, when the bells of the town rang, and the guns of the fort fired an alarm. The noise and confusion on shore were borne over the waters to the vessel. The fugitives well knew that their flight was the cause of the tumult on land, and beheld with consternation, by the light of the full moon which had just risen, that an armed frigate was getting under weigh, apparently for the purpose of pursuing him.

The captain went to the quarter deck, and with a night glass beheld the signals that were hoisted for him to cast anchor, and was on the point of giving orders to put the helm about and return to the port, when Don Manuel sprang forward, and implored him by the love of the blessed Virgin to pursue his voyage. He told him they were missionaries to the heathen, and for every moment they were detained from planting the standard of the Cross in the new world, he would be held responsible to his God! the fervor of the noble man, the intensity of feeling portrayed in every feature, struck the Captain with awe. He believed the friars were men inspired by Heaven for a holy errand, and dared not disobey them. Instead of returning another sail was bent to the mast, and at daylight nothing was seen but ocean above the horizon.

On the fortieth day, the vessel landed on the shores of the New World, and Don Manuel and Diego proceeded, the former barefooted, to the wilds of the upper province, that they might be removed as far as possible from the scene of his crime. Life, for Don Manuel, had no hope but that of obtaining, by the most rigid penance, a forgiveness of his sins, and a reunion, beyond this vale of sorrows, with those two beings whose remembrance still agonized his recollection. He assumed the garb in which he has always been seen, and all the wants which his rifle could not supply, have been provided for by the ever faithful Diego. The life he led in the wilderness was one of extreme suffering. During all that period his bed has been the cold and damp earth, while no shelter protected him from the bleak storm. Except on the nights when he came to the house of Diego for the purpose of confessing to the priest, and receiving absolution from his lips, he held no converse with his species.—The dying scene which I have this day witnessed, I will not now attempt to describe—it is too affecting. Suffice it to say that he died penitent, with an humble hope of pardon, and with an earnest request that you would permit his poor remains to sleep in consecrated ground."

The good old priest ended. The Spectre Hunter was no longer an object of terror, and his remains were interred under the shade of the large willow which, till within the last twenty years, hung its weeping head in the cemetry of our city. Many a tear has been shed over his ashes while listening to his melancholy tale; and many a requiem has been sung in the strains of his native language, by soft-eyed damsels, as they flung upon his grave the earliest blossoms of Spring.

DANDIES.—They are mere walking sticks for female flirts, ornamented with brass heads, and barely touched with the varnish of etiquette. Brass heads did I say?—Nay their caputs are only half-ripe musk-mellons with monstrous thick rinds, all hollow inside, containing the seed of foolishness, swimming about with a vast quantity of sap. Their moral garments are a double breasted coat of vanity, padded with the silk of self complacency; their apparel is all in keeping, and is imported fresh from the devil's wholesale and retail establishment. Tinkered up with broad cloth, finger rings, safety chains, soft solder, vanity and impudence, they are no more gentlemen than a plated spoon is silver. I detest a dandy as a cat does wet floor. There are some fools in this world who, after a long incubation, will hatch out from the hot bed of pride a sickly brood of fuzzy ideas, and then go strutting along in the path of pomposity with all the self importance of a speckled hen with a black chicken. I have an antipathy to such people.

### THE MOTHERLESS.

God help and shield the motherless,
The stricken, bleeding dove—
For whom there gushes no rich font
Of deep and deathless love!
The saddest title grief confers—
For who so lone as they,
Upon whose path a mother's love
Sheds not its holy ray!

No gentle form above them bends
To sooth the couch of pain—
No voice so fond as her's, essays
To calm the feverish brain.
O, other tongues may whisper love
In accents soft and mild;
But none on earth so pure as that
A mother bears her child!

Judge kindly of the motherless—
A weary lot is theirs,
And oft the heart the gayest seems,
A load of sorrow bears,
No faithful voice directs their steps,
Or bids them onward press,
"And if they gang a kennin wrang,"
God help the motherless!

And when the sinful and the frail,
The tempted and the tried,
Unspotted one! shall cross thy path,
O, spurn them not aside.
Thou knowest not what thou hadst been
With trials even less—
And when thy lips would vent reproach
Think, *they were motherless!*

A blessing on the motherless,
Where'er they dwell on earth,
Within the home of childhood,
Or at the stranger's hearth!
Blue be the sky above their heads,
And bright be the sun within,
O God, protect the motherless,
And keep them free from sin.

## CIRCASSIAN SLAVE TRADE.

"The Turkish slave dealers seldom bring arms to the Causasus, or if they do, merely of the ornamental kinds and powder also bring only in small quantities, as present for the princes and nobles. The Circassians are not usually willing to trade by barter for their beauties, preferring to receive their price in hard cash; and they do not appear to find ane difficulty in obtaining gunpowder, even from the Cossacks on the Kuban, &c. In most instances; only the daughters of slaves, or of freedmen, are sold, but even noblemen may occasionally be induced to part with their daughters or sistors, for bright piasters; and the girls themselves, to whom from their infancy the ease and splendor of the life they are to lead in the Turkish harem has been painted in glowing colors, generally leave without much pain their rude mountains and their unnatural parents. Each vessel carries from thirty to forty girls, crammed like herrings in a barrel; but they submit with great resignation to the sufferings of the voyage, soon to be exchanged for the joy of the magnificent city of the sultan.

"It is calculated that out of the six slave ships five always reach their destination.

During the winter from 1843 to 1844, twenyt-eigh ships sailed for the Caucasian coast, and twenty-three arrived safe with their cargoes, three having been burned by the Russian and two, with their fair, living freight, swallowed by the sea. A Turkish sea captain in Europe related to me—apropos of these slave ships—the following anecdote. A few years ago one of them sprung a-leak out to sea, just at the moment when a Russian steamer was passing at some distance. The turkish slave-dealer, preferring even the air of Siberia to drowning, made a signal of distress, and the steamer came alongside, by whose assistance only the crew and passengers could be saved from inevitable destruction. But so deeply rooted in the Circassian heart is hatred to the Russian that the blood of these girls rose at the thought of becoming the property of a despised Russian soldier, instead of sharing the couch of a magnicifent Turkish pacha.—They raised a mournful cry as the Russian vessel approached, and some sprang desperately into the sea, while others plunged their knives into their hearts. The great, er number of them, however, were carried on board the steamer, and taken to Anapa, whence they were transported to the Cossack country, and distributed among the Cossacks of the line.

"I myself once made the passage from Treisbond to Constantinople with a dozen of these Circassian girls, as deck-passengers. They were mostly more children of twelve or thirteen; very pale and thin, but with fine and interesting countenances, and a certain wild fire in their black eyes. Two only were carefully veiled, and they displayed more roundness of outline; they might be eighteen or twenty years of age; and to these the slave dealer paid much attention, and frequently bought them coffee of which the others got none. On my making some inquiry concerning them, he informed me they were the daughters of a nobleman; had fine rosy cheeks, and were much fatter than the rest, so that they would fetch a much higher price in Stamboul than the others. For these beauties he hoped to obtain as much as 30,000 piasters; of the others he spoke with great contempt, and said he should be glad to git sixteen guinies a piece for them. This Turkish slave-dealer was richly dressed in silks and furs, and in spite of his detestable trade was a man of manners. He informed me that since the Russian occupation it had become more difficult and perilous, but far more profitable, "Formerly, when Greek and Armenian women were brought to the Constantinople market, one might get a beautiful girl as low as ten thousand piasters, whilst at present, a welll-fed, rosy-cheeked damsel from Gouriel or Adschara would stand one as much as forty thousand."—*Wagner's Caucasus*, 1843 *and* 1846.

## MUSCULAR STRENGTH.

The muscular power of the human body is indeed wonderful. A Turkish porter will trot a rapid pace, and carry a weight of six hundred pounds. Milo, a celebrated athletic of Crotona, in Italy, accustomed himself to carry the greatest burdens, and by degrees became a monster in strength. It is said that he carried on his shoulder an ox four years old, weighing upwards of 1,000, lbs. for about forty rods. and afterwards filled him with one blow of his fist. He was seven times crowned at the Pythian games, and six at the Olympian. He presented himself the seventh time, but no one had the courage to enter the list against him. He was one of the disciples of Pythagoras, and to his uncommon strength the learned preceptor and his pupils owed their lives. The pillar which supported the roof gave way, but Milo supported the whole weight of the building, and gave the philosopher time to escape. In old age he attempted to pull up a tree by its roots, and break it. He partially effected it; but his strength being gradually exhausted, the tree, where cloft, reunited, and left his hand pinched in the body of it. He was then alone, and, unable to disengage himself, and died in that position.

Haller mentioned that he saw a man, whose finger caught in a chain at the bottom of a mine, by keeping it forcibly bent, supported by that means the whole weight of his body, one hundred and fifty pounds, until he was drawn up to the surface, a distance of six hundred feet.

Augustus II., king of Poland, could roll up a silver plate like a sheet of paper, and twist the strongest horse-shoe asunder.

A lion is said to have left the impression of his teeth upon a piece of solid iron.

The most prodigious power of muscle is exhibited by the fish. The whale moves with a velocity through the dense medium of water that would carry him, if continued at the same rate, around the world in less than a fortnight; and a sword-fish has been known to strike his weapon through the oak plank of a ship.

## REV. MASON L. WEEMS.

As the name of this extraordinary man is familiar to almost every American, and his benevolent acts, his eccentric habits, his devotion to his country, and the Christian cause throughout the world, are alike familiar, it is but necessary to name him, when the ton thousand anecdotes that have been told of him will rush to the mind of the reader. But as the one I am about to relate has not been told in print, I will give it as I heard it, with the simple remark that it is exactly a likeness of the man.

It appears the old gentleman, in one of his Southern expeditions, drove up to the door of a hotel, or tavern, on the borders of South Carolina, where he was met by the landlord with more than usual civility. But on getting out of his gig, he was told that the crowd, considerably above what was usually found at a country tavern, had assembled to witness a puppet show, and in consequence of the fiddler being drunk, it was feared they would be disappointed, unless he could be prevailed upon to take his place. This novel and sudden request was received with a kind of indifference, but on the repetition, and under the seeming indignity that was cast upon him, as a professional man, he exclaimed—

"Do you know who you are talking to? Do you know you are addressing the Rev. Mason L. Weems? Or, do you think I would for a moment lose sight of the profession I have embraced, or of the character I have so long labored to acquire?"

"Yes," replied the landlord, "I know you; and I know you are an excellent fiddler; I know you are a parson; I know you are ready for a generous act, and I also know that you are not afraid, or ashamed to perform a benevolent one."

Having thus secured the attention of the old man, and brought into play the reasoning faculties, as to how a generous or a charitable act could be performed by performing at a puppet show, the two retired together, when he was told the chief actor in the play was a cripple—that he was then destitute of money, or the means of obtaining it—and that he had a sick wife and five children depending upon the proceeds of this night's performance to carry them to the end of their journey: and further, that there was no way by which the relief could be had but by the fulfilment of the promised exhibition. He was then introduced to the cripple himself—to the sick wife, who imploringly solicited his aid, and eventually the promise secured, on the condition that he could be placed behind the scenes, without a discovery by the audience.

This being accomplished the music began, the curtain rose, and Punch and Judy went through the performance to the astonishment and admiration of every beholder.—But in the concluding scene, some of the audience, who like George III, if Pindar tells the truth, were curious to know how things went on behind, kept pulling at the curtain, and eventually brought the entire "fixins" to the floor, and brought into view the old man sitting on a box, keeping time to the music he was thus so benevolently making.

But discovering, as he did his awkward position, he jumped to his feet exclaiming—

"It is true—it is true—! The *Reverend* Mason L. Weems has been playing for the puppets to dance that you might laugh. But gentlemen, the play is not yet over—there is still another act." And turning hastily to the cripple in the corner, and after pushing him three or four times across the room in his four wheeled chair, stood erect, and said—"this is the puppet I played for!—The puppet with a sick wife and five children, brought music to the old man's fingers; and now, gentlemen (for I am addressing South Carolinians, who never have been ashamed of a brave or a generous act,) I want you to put into this hat (which he placed upon the cripple's lap and pushed him forward to the audience,) a sum sufficient to relieve his distresses."

The sequel of the story is, that the amount received at the door was more than quadrupled by the sum thrown into the old man's hat.

## WESTERN ELOQUENCE.

The farther we go west, the higher the style rises.—Wisconsin, at present, "piles the agony" of rhetoric up to the maximum point. The following is an extract from an oration delivered on the fourth of July last, at Lancaster, in that State.—*Boston Courier.*

Americans!—Remember, that your country was born in blood, baptized in gore, cradled in the war hoop, and bred to the rifle and bowie-knife. We have *fout* our way up. The colonies cut their way out of it, through blood and carnage and thunder. They tore their blanket wide *oping*. *Ourst* or *tecist* it looked like a mighty slim chance; but they cut and seared and tore and slaughtered away like blazes. (Cheering.) They grappled John Bull like a pack of bull *tariers*. They took him by the haunches; they grappled his *wine* pipe, and at last they made him bellow like bloody thunder. Washington sheathed the sword. The gentle olive branch of peace waved her green and luxurient foilage in majesty over the shores of Columbia; and foreigners flocked in and built their nests with us among its sheltered boughs. But a few more years had rolled down the rail-road track of time, when John Bull again came bellowing up the Missisippi, pawing up *into* his back the rich and luxurient *site* of Louisiana, and horning the bank of the *said* river and lashing his tail like fury. But just below New-Orleans he found the great Jackson, and he couldn't shake him more than an oxen, he couldn't *shurel* (Applause.) Jackson stood there like a *touricor* and met John Bull as he advanced *every time*. At last he hit him a lick, right back in under between the horns that knocked the breath out of him, and sent him off *blatting* and bellowing *like he felt dissagreeable at the stumk.*

Soldiers of Winnebago war, and invincibles of Sauk furae! (*Here thirteen men arose.*) Heroes of Bad Axe! Veterans of Stillman's fight! Very nimble men! You have come down to us from a reform of generation.—Heaven has bountifully prolonged out your lives that you might see the fruit of your valor. You behold around no longer the torch of the savage, and the gleaming of the tomahawk and the scalping knife. All is now peace and quiet. The house that you see around you are the abodes of civilized and refined white folks. This spacious edifice that surrounds you is not a wigwam; but a temple of law and justice. How changed are all things. Under the spur of the schoolmaster, the very tail of civilization has advanced beyond what the *front cars* then was. Glorious freedom! Great and glorious country! Let me die in contemplation of thy sublime destiny, exclaiming with my dying breath, "bear the stars and stripes aloft; and onward—onward."—(*Terific cheering.*)

NATIONAL DEBT.—An Englishman observing a stone roll down a stair-case. It bumped on every stair till it came to the bottom; there, of course, it rested. "That stone," said he, "resembles the national debt of my country: it has bumped on every grade of the community, but its weight rests on the lowest.

THE OCEAN RISING.—A green one who had crossed the Atlantic, told a story of a storm, when the rain poured down in such torrents, that the ocean rose six inches.

"There's no mistake," said he, "because the captain kept a mark on the side of the vessel"

IMPERTINENCE REBUKED.—"Why do you not hold up your head as I do?" inquired a pert lawyer of a laboring farmer, the other day. "'Squire," replied the farmer, "look at that field of grain; all the valuable heads hang down like mine, and those that have nothing in them stand up like yours."

## SAM BROWN—HOW HE GOT THE TITLE OF DOCTOR.

A good natured generous hearted fellow was Sam Brown, a great favorite of the girls, and generally liked by his acquaintances. Diffident and bashful in his manners he moreover, had a way of getting into any quantity of scrapes and committed innumerable blunders.—The facility with which he involved himself in a difficulty, was only equalled by the awkwarkness with which he extricated himself. Sam is not a professional man, far from it; yet he is well known as "the Doctor." The manner in which he attained that honorable prefix to his name, is a matter well worth the relation.

Sometime ago, Sam was elected constable of a township somewhere in Missouri, and it appears that his evil genius followed him wherever he went. He never did anything but by mistake, and then in attempting to rectify the mistake, he always got wrong again. Sitting, one afternoon, in his little ten by twelve office, intently engaged in speculating upon the probable ruin and eventual destruction of the country provided General Taylor was elected, (Sam was a red mouthed Democrat,) he was startled by the abrupt entrance of Mr. Detinue, one of the three lawyers who were, enjoying the extensive and lucrative practice of the village of M.

"Got a writ for you Sam," said Mr. D., in a very business like, and therefore unusual tone and manner, 'Must be served right off—not a moment to be lost. It's on Will Smith, and he you know has gone east, so you will have to leave a copy with his wife. Don't make any mistake, Sam!' With these remarks the professional gentleman bustled out of the office, and hurried along the street as if he had two or three judges and any quantity of clients waiting on his movements.

In a few moments, Sam issued from his den after a short walk, arrived at the door of Mr. William Smith's dwelling. In answer to his official knock, a remarkably red-headed young lady, with one eye that looked up the street, and with another that looked down, asked him to walk in.

"Is Mrs. Smith at home?" asked Sam, as he sat down on the edge of the chair.

"Certain, sir, I'll tell her you've come." And away went this interesting specimen of lovely woman.

"Tell her I've come," mentally ejeculated Sam. "I wonder how she found out who I am. She's another Venus di Medici. She's seen me before, certain, but I never saw her, and what's more——' What the more was remains a mystery, for the door was opened and Sam asked to walk "up stairs."

"But can't Mrs. Smith come down?" asked Sam, "I only want to see her a minute."

"Come down?" said the Venus in astonishment, why Misses couldn't think of it."

"Well your Misses is confounded stiff, I'm a thinking" muttered Sam, as he arose from his seat and followed the servant up stairs.

"This way, sir," said the servant, as Sam stopped at a door at the head of the stairs—"that's the sitting room, sir; this is Misses sleeping chamber."

"The d—l, it is!" muttered Sam. "I wonder if I'd better go in—I'll bet I'll get in some scrape as usual."—No time was left for deliberation, however, for the door was already opened and in a moment he was in the room and the door quickly closed.

The chamber was quiet, the blinds being closed, and the curtains drawn.

"Mrs. Smith is not here," said Sam, as he strove to distinguish objects in the partial obscurity.

"Oh yes! she's in bed you know."

Sam didn't know anything about it.

"She ain't *sick*, is she?" *he* asked.

"O yes! You don't think," asked the girl in half hesitating, half confidential tone, "as how there's much danger, Doctor, do you? Misses thinks *it ain't twins this time.*"

Had a thunderbolt fallen at his feet, Sam could not have been more astonished, as the light suddenly broke upon him.

"Some confounded mistake—I ain't—a doctor, he stammered, as he retreated backward. Stumbling over a chair, he finally gained the door and rushed down stairs, overturning in his course a worthy disciple of Galen, who had just arived.

"Hallo! why what': the matter, Sam?" cried the man of physic as he gathered himself slowly up, at the foot of the stairs.

"I'll be hanged if I know," was the reply, "how should I? I ain't a doctor!"

The girls look shyly at each other and smiled demurely, whenever Sam's name is mentioned with the the title of doctor prefixed.

THE STARS.—They have existed from the foundation of the world; they are the only unchanging objects that all eyes, which have been opened to the light and lifted to heaven, have seen just as we see them now, and to all posterity shall see them to the end of time. Oceans change their beds; continents are submerged; rivers stray from their channels; mountains are undermined; forests disappear, and cities rise in their places—*all* earthly things are inscribed with mutability; but the stars change not. They are the same to us as they were to Adam and Eve in the bowers of Eden. They are the same to us as they were to Noah and his family, when they descended into the silence of an unpeopled world.—They are the same to us as they were to the sages of Ionia and the wanderers of the Hebrides, when sailing in their fragile barks upon the melancholy main. They are the same to us as they were to Miltiades on the plains of Marathon, on that memorable night before the destruction of the Persians, and the delivery of Greece. The very horoscope to which the sentinels of the hostile armies looked up, still lingers in the heavens to meet the gaze of the beholder. They are the same to us as they were to the Psalmist of Israel, when at eventide he exclaimed, "When I consider the heavens, the work of thy fingers; the moon and stars which thou hast ordained; Lord! what is man, that thou art mindful of him? or the son of man, that thou visitest *him?*" And, finally, the stars, the unchanging stars—and oh, how touching the thought!—appear to us in the same placid magnificence as they did to the Redeemer of the world, when, "having sent the multitude away, he went up into a mountain apart, and continued all night with God in prayer."—*West. Christ. Advocate.*

ARMS USELESS.—A correspondant of the New York *Tribune* advises emigrants from California, going across the Isthmus, to leave their fire arms behind. They are a tax on the pocket, and a trouble on the way; while among the quiet and inoffensive people there is no use for them. Pistols costing $10 in New York can be bought at Panama for $5 or $7, and other arms in the same proportion.

HO FOR CALIFORNIA.—According to the *Boston Shipping List*, 464 vessels have sailed from ports in the United States for California up to the present time, and of this number but 95 had arrived up to Sept. 1. Near thirty vessels of various description are now up for California at Boston. Their cargoes consist principally of lumber, bricks, and frame houses. The Journal says passengers are plenty, and those which take them get a full complement.

WHAT IS A COQUETTE?—A young lady of more beauty than sense; more accomplishments than learning; more charms of person than graces of mind, more admirers than friends; more fools than wise men for her attendants.

# Foreign News by the Niagara.

## THE IMPORTANT NEWS FROM TURKEY.

The firm language of the London papers, with reference to this question, is noticed with great satisfaction by the Debats.

The Russians special envoy to the Porte, Prince Radzivil, who, by the way, is a Pole, has returned to St. Petersburg, to tell his tale of disappointment to the Czar.

*The present commissioner in the Danubian provinces*, Fuad Effendi, has been sent by the Sultan to the Czar, to anticipate Prince Radzivil's statement, and the attention of all Europe is anxiously directed to the north, to learn the issue of the affair.

The Sultan has countermanded his voyage to Smyrna and the Archipelago.

The army of Rumelia, the province bordering on the Baltic and Marmora Seas and the Archipelago, is ordered to hold itself in readiness and the the local troops are being embodied.

There is no reason to doubt but that the best accord prevails between the English and French cabinets, and, it is said, that a powerful French and English squadron will be ordered into the Mediterranean forthwith, to be ready for any emergency, pending the issue of this absorbing question.

England and Ireland.—The cholera is rapidly disappearing from all parts of Europe, where it has raged so long and fearfully. The total deaths in England from cholera since the 17th June last, are stated at upwards of 13,000.

The Irish journals are filled with accounts of most sanguinary conflicts between the tenantry and the landlords for the possession of the land; and the long cherished feelings of hatred between the occupier of the soil and the owner, has now broken out with a degree of violence which threatens very serious results. Already numerous lives have been lost. In the Kilrush Union, a sentence of eviction from their homes and their holdings, has passed against no less than 1,800 souls.

In such an unpromising state of things, it is not to be wondered at that emigration is proceeding with a fresh impulse. It is believed that the winter emigration will be greater than the last.

France.—The suspension of intercourse between France and America caused much sensation at Paris when first announced; but a rumor having gained general belief that England had offered her mediation, *that feeling considerably subsided. It is reported* that M. Marrast (?) or M. Thiers will be sent to Washington, in the place of M. Poussin.

General Lamoriciere's mission to Russia has proved a complete failure. He has left St. Petersburg, on his return to Paris, without being permitted to present his credentials to the Czar, as the ambassador of the French Republic. General Lamoriciere, therefore, returns to France without having had an opportunity of speaking one word to the Emperor on political matters; and the only memorial he will bring back of his mission, is the recollection of sundry reviews and the splendid suit of Circassian armor presented to him by Nicholas, immediately after his arrival at the Imperial headquarters.

Considering that the President of the republic went so far in his endeavors to procure a favorable reception for General Lamoriciere as to banish the unfortunate Polish refugees, and his determination to go heart and hand with England in resisting so preposterous a demand—[meaning probably that made on Turkey to give up the Hungarian refugees.]

Interesting from Rome.—The manifesto of the Pope has appeared in an official form, and has been received with feelings of deep disappointment, if not resentment, in all quarters.

*The feeling was especially participated in by* French soldiers, several of whom were put under arrest for having torn down, or otherwise defaced the copies of the manifesto affixed to the walls.—The amnesty, in particular, was made the object of popular odium. The attitude of the French military authorities is quite expectant; it awaits orders from Paris, but disapproves *de facto* the measures ordered by the Papal government; and whilst the cardinals dare not walk the streets of Rome, for fear of encountering the popular fury, the victims marked out by their inquestorial decrees, walk about freely.

The debates on the subject in the French Chambers are anxiously looked for and should the French troops be withdrawn from the Papal States there are strong reasons to be apprehended that a fresh revolution would immediately break forth.

Sir John Franklin.—A communication from the Lords of Admiralty, under date Oct. 4, states that hopes are entertained that the news brought by Capt. Parker, of the True Love, arrived at Hull, from Davis's Straits, of Sir John Franklin's ship having been seen by the natives, as late as March last, beset by the ice in Prince Regent's Inlet, is not without foundation. From the same source reports have been received that Sir John Ross's ships are in the south of Prince Regents Inlet, and that the vessels of both expeditions are safe. This hope is somewhat strengthened by the telegraphic message to the Admiralty, since received, of the mayor of Hull, where the True Love arrived in March last.

## CHANCES OF A EUROPEAN WAR.

A personal friend now in Europe, carefully scaning the political horizon, writes as follows to the Pennsylvanian:

Paris, Sept. 27, 1849.

The eloquent letters of Mazzini have created quite a sensation throughout Italy and France.—They will have the effect of enabling Louis Napoleon to retrace his steps the more easily, indicated in his letter to Col. Ney. I have no partiality and not a great deal of confidence in President Bonaparte, yet I repeat to you that there is no probability of his receding from his letter to Col. Ney. It is natural that we should distrust him, but I have had a peep behind the curtain, and re-assure you there is no danger. If Louis Napoleon has established a character for anything, it is stubbornness, and his enemies have never accused him of timidity. When he wrote the letter, he had no doubt but that it would meet with the approval of the Pope, and that the Holiness would immediately dismiss the Cardinals, and thereby strengthen Louis Napoleon with the Liberal party, of which he stood much in need, but as he has been disappointed in the Pope, the only alternative left him is to fight it out, which he will do.

General Changarnier, Commander-in-Chief of Paris, and high in the confidence of the Government, had yesterday that the controversy would have to be settled with powder and ball, and the sooner it was resorted to the better.

All the knowing ones in Paris unite in saying that Austria, Russia, Prussia, Spain, and Naples, will say to France that the Pope must be restored without condition; but I don't believe they will.—Austria and Russia were too sick of the Hungarian war, to provoke France to hostilities; they could place but little reliance on finding a Gorgey in the French army; so I come to the conclusion that these powers will advise the Pope to adopt a liberal policy, which will be done without bloodshed.

If the reverse should be the case, you may rely upon it, that Nicholas will come to Paris, or the French army will go to St. Petersburg, as a general war in Europe must be the result.

Louis Napoleon sends his cousin Murat, as Minister to Sardinia, with a view of strengthening himself with the Liberal party in Italy.

Murat is known to be liberal, and would not accept the mission to carry out any retrograde movement. You may rely upon it, that the President has given him every assurance that his policy will be more liberal than even his letter to Ney indicates.

A few Americans in Paris have addressed a strong letter to our Minister at Constantinople to interfere in behalf of Kossuth and Bem. The news from that quarter looks squally; some think that the refusal of the Sultan to give up Kossuth will be used by the Emperor of Russia as a pretext for taking Constantinople.

Oregon.—Is the greatest lumber country in the world. Around one mill, within a circle of three hundred miles, stands timber enough to last a hundred years, the mill all the time cutting 9000 feet a day. The trees are from 6 to 10 feet in diameter, and some of them 300 feet high. They are felled into a lake, floated to a mill 3 miles, sawed by a water power, and turned out at the other side of the mill, a vessel takes them to California. Wheat in Oregon averages 65 lbs. a bushel, and Oregon flour brings $6 more a barrel at the gold mines than any other. The number of votes cast in Oregon in June was 948.

## IMPORTANT NEWS FROM SIR JOHN FRANKLIN.

*From the New London (Ct.) Chronicle.*

Capt. Chapel, of the bark McLellan, of this port, from Davis's Straits, whose arrival we announced yesterday morning, furnishes information which will be read with interest in the U. States, and indeed in every part of the world. About the 1st of August, while the McLellan lay in Pond's Bay, an indentation of Baffin's Bay in lat. 74, lon. 72, the natives of the coast came on board the Chieftain, an English whaleman, *and gave information by signs, that to large* ships were then lying in Prince Regent's Inlet, and had been there fast in the ice for four seasons; and being asked with regard to those on board, whether they were dead or alive, they replied in the same way that the crews were not "asleep," (that is, not dead,) but were all well. It was considered by the Englishman and Capt. Chapel, that the ships of Sir John Franklin were clearly meant.

The Englishman landed at Cape Hay, some distance from Pond's Bay, a quantity of coal and provisions with which his ship was furnished by the British Government, for the use of the long missing ships, if they should chance to come there, as they would be obliged to do on their return to England. This is certainly the latest news from that quarter, and there is a possibility, perhaps a probability, that the commander of the unfortunate expedition and his crews are still alive. Heaven send that it may be so!

The McLellan and her gallant officers and crew have reached home almost by miracle—at any rate have done so under circumstances that entitle them to the highest credit.

On the 12th of June the barque got "nipped" in the ice, and only escaped destruction by the almost superhuman exertions and good conduct of those who were in charge of her. She was so severely injured that she leaked so as to be kept afloat only by the incessant work of nearly al hands at the pumps, and by means of two large metalic pumps obtained by Capt. C. from the wreck of two English ships crushed and totally lost just ahead of him. The leak was, however, partially remedied by thrummed sails under the bow, though she continued to leak badly until her arrival home, and was only kept above water by continual and unceasing labor at the pumps, till she reached the dock, which, indeed, is still obliged to be continued, as she lies at the wharf. The two English ships Superior and Lady Jane, *mentioned yesterday*, were both lost very near the McLellan. Two of the crew of the lost ships arrived in her. They are natives of the Shetland Islands.

On the 30th of August, the McLellan lost a man named Joseph Schneider, of New York, who fell from the mizzen top-mast-head, and lived but 20 minutes; being shockingly mangled in the head and limbs. He was 21 years of age.

It is due to Capt. Chapel, his gallant officers and ship's company, again to say, that their conduct in bringing home their vessel is deserving of more than common praise, and even with their exertions it could not have been done, but for the staunch and enduring qualities of the ship. The skill and perseverance of the officers and men were objects of admiration to the Englishmen who saw them.

## PRACTICE VS. PROFESSION.

From all parts of our country the cry is heard issuing from the mouth of the rich, "encourage home industry" or "support American manufacturers."—We say we hear these cries coming mainly from the aristocratic portion of our countrymen, who tell us they have the interest of the laboring classes at heart. They want to see the poor of America prosper in preference to the poor of every other country under the sun, solely because they love their country and their countrymen. These protectionists have no self love—not they. They care nothing about swelling their already bloated coffers. They do not wish to realize twenty, thirty, or forty per cent. on their heavy capitals, wrung from the hearts' blood of the masses. No, not a bit of it. These men are prompted to advocate a high protective tariff, by the purest principles of patriotism! So they tell us. Now let us see whether their profession accors with their practice. Go with us to yonder mansion—call up the servants and ask who occupies it? You are told that it is the home of the millionaire manufacturer. Take a stroll through this splendid building and examine the window glass, you will find it is of French manufacture—American is not good enough. Look at the beautiful carpets, table covers, window curtains, and ornaments that decorate the hall, parlors and chambers, and you will find that they come from abroad—are of foreign manufacture. This is the home of the tariff man. The clothes he puts on—the food he eats—the coach he rides in—come from other countries; even the airs he puts on smell of the aristocracy of Europe.

This is no fancy sketch—it is a true picture of the men who sing out so lustily for a tariff. While they profess one thing they practice another. They call up on the masses of this Union to sustain their corrupt doctrine, telling them that it is to their interest to do so. They use every argument that their sophistical minds can invent, in attempting to arouse the prejudices of the people in favor of a high tariff. They employ orators and writers to advocate the passage of a law that will roll silver and gold into their coffers, and thus be enabled to live like the privileged classes of monarchial Europe.

We call upon our fellow-workmen to be watchful! *Beware of the oppressor! Adhere to the holy principles* of Democracy, which are calculated to cause "the blessings of government, like the dews and sunshine of Heaven, to be shed alike upon the high and the low, the rich and the poor."—*Baltimore Republican and Argus.*

American Post on the British Line.—We learn from the Minesota *Pioneer*, of the 27th ult., that Col. Woods, who has just returned from his expedition to the British line, established a military post at Pembina, and at one other locality east of that point. Col. Woods left Fort Snelling early in June, having in his company Capt. Pope, U. S. Engineer, under directions to report the most feasible road to Pembina, which is situated on the line, and to describe the general character of the country. The journey was very toilsome, for most of the way thro' mud, and over streams, many of which they crossed by means of pontoon wagons, arriving at their destination on the 1st August. The post at Pembina was merely designated by marks. When Col. Woods arrived, the Spring floods had not then subsided, and the inhabitants had fled to the Highlands to escape from the inundation of the Plains of Red river. Later in the season, the country is dry, fertile and beautiful. The moral character of the people, who are worthy half-breeds, is spoken of with respect. They devote more of their time to agriculture than the chase. Good garden vegetables were procured at Pembina, and choice beef was worth five cents. Grass and the small grains flourish well. Indian corn was an uncertain crop. On account of the early snows, a body of nutritious grass is preserved, upon which the horses and cattle subsist well all winter. About 250 miles from St. Paul, some small herds of buffalo were seen.—About a dozen of voyageurs came in from Pembina, with the expedition, and had a "long talk" with Gov. Ramsey. They complained of aggression on their rights by persons on the British side of the line—stated that certain obnoxious men had been appointed chiefs over them—that they were restricted in their hunting privileges—and demanded protection as Americans. Governor Ramsey assured them of the ability of the United States Government to protect all her citizens, and that he would represent their case at Washington. With this assurance they were satisfied. Lieut. Paige, who had been doing duty as Quartermaster and Commissary, at Fort Snelling, left on the 27th to join his regiment in California. Gov. Chambers arrived at St. Paul on the 27th, to join in the commission with Gov. Ramsey, to negotiate a treaty with the Sioux Indians. Two bands of the Indians were at Fort Snelling on the 23d, to receive their annuities. The other bands were to be paid at a later dry—some this month.

☞ The efforts of the whigs to make Gen. Taylor resemble *George Washington* remind us of the ruse of Joe Smith, the Mormon, who had one of his "disciples" rubbed over with phosphorus, and then bro't before the audience, after putting out the lights.—The spectators gazed upon the luminous character before them, and wondered at his inspiration. But when they smelt the phosphorus, the disciple didn't appear quite so "divine" as the *prophet* intended.—The people of this country snuffed the phosporus in Taylor's at an early period.—*Hartford Times.*

## THE CANADIAN DECLARATION OF SENTIMENT.

The "Declaration" of the people of Canada has come to hand. It is a document of great political interest and importance, being signed by hundreds of the most influential merchants in Montreal, landholders, professional men and others, in about 335 names, about 50 of whom are said to be liberals and the remainder tories. This document is addressed *to the people of Canada*, and sets before them briefly, but cogently, the prominent reasons for a separ*ation from the mother country and a union with the* United States.

The "Declaration" first alludes to the magnitude of the evils which now afflict Canada; to the universal and increasing depression of its material interests; to the manifest policy of Great Britain, gradually to abandon her colonies to their own resources; to the cumbersome and expensive character of the Canadian government, and its imperfect adaption to the country, being dependent on a distant and ill-informed government for its power to act; to the bitter animosities which have so long marred the peace, embarrassed the government and impaired the prosperity of the country; and to the conviction, at present so prevalent in all British North America, that a political revolution in that country is impending. Having alluded to these things as among the prominent causes of uneasiness and depression and suffering in Canada, the declaration goes on to discuss briefly the various remedies proposed for the existing evils, such as the return of the English government to the principle of protection in the home markets, the protection of Canadian manufactures, reciprocal free trade with the United States, as it respects the products of the country; these projects are briefly considered, and the impracticability or insufficiency of them is conclusively shown.

The declaration then proceeds to say—

"Of all the remedies that have been suggested for the acknowledged and insufferable ills with which our country is afflicted, there remains but one to be considered. It propounds a sweeping and important change in our political and social condition, involving considerations which demand our most serious examination. This final remedy consists in a 'friendly and peaceful separation from British connection and a union upon equitable terms with the Great North American confederacy of sovereign states.'"

*This separation, it is insisted, should be peaceably* made, if made at all, and if so made, it is believed that not Canada alone would be benefitted, but England would be relieved a heavy burden, and the United States would also reap important benefits from the connection.

These several and reciprocal benefits are thus set forth in the conclusion of the declaration:—

"The proposed union would render Canada a field for American capital, into which it would enter as freely, for the prosecution of public works and private enterprise, as into any of the present states.—It would equalize the value of real estate upon both sides of the boundary, thereby probably doubling at once the entire present value of property in Canada, whilst, by giving stability to our institutions, and introducing prosperity, it would raise our public corporate and private credit. It would increase our commerce both with the United States and foreign countries, whilst it would not necessarily diminish to any great extent our intercourse with Great Britain, into which our products would, for the most part, enter on the same terms as at present. It would render our rivers and canals the highway for the immigration to and exports from the west, to the incalculable benefit of our country. It would also introduce manufactures into Canada as rapidly as *they have been introduced into the northern states.* * * * * * * Nor would the United States merely furnish the capital for our manufactures. They would also supply for them the most extensive market in the world, without the intervention of a custrm house officer.—Railways would forthwith be constructed by American capital as feeders for all the great lines now approaching our frontiers; and railway enterprise in general would doubtless be as active and prosperous among us as among our neighbors. The value of our agricultural produce would be raised at once to a par with that of the United States, whilst agricultural implements and many of the necessaries of life, such as tea, coffee and sugar, would be greatly reduced in price.

The value of our timber would also be greatly enhanced by free access to the American market, where it bears a high price, but is subject to an onerous duty. At the same time, there is every reason to believe that our ship builders, as well as at Quebec and on the Grand Lakes, would find an unlimited market in all the ports of the American continent.

The simple and economical state government, in which direct responsibility to the people is a distinguishing feature, would be substituted for a system at once cumbrous and expensive. In peace or war and the alarms of war with a neighbor, there would be peace and amity between this country and the United States. But other advantages than those having a bearing on our material interests may be foretold. It would change the ground of political contests between races and parties, allay and obliterate those irritations and conflicts of rancor and recrimination, which have hitherto disfigured our social fabric.

Nor would the amicable separation of Canada from England be fraught with advantages to us alone The relief to the parent state from the large expenditure now incurred in the military occupation of the country—the removal of the many causes of collision with the United Sates, which result from the contiguity of mutual territories so extensive—the benefit of the largest market which the increasing prosperity of Canada would create, and considerations which, in the minds of many of her ablest statesmen render our incorporation with the United States a desirable consumation.

To the United States also the annexation of Canada presents many important inducements. The withdrawel of so powerful a nation from their borders, by whom, in time of war, the immense and growing commerce of the lakes would be jeoparded—the ability to dispense with the costly but effectual revenue establishment over a frontier of many hundred miles—the large accession to their income from our customs—the unrestricted use of the Saint Lawrence, the natural highway from the western states to the ocean, are objects for the attainment of which the most substantial equivolents would undoubtly be conceded."

Erie County Medical Society.—Agreeably to adjournment, met at the office of Drs. Beebe & Strong on the 2d inst. The meeting being called to order the President, Dr. Perkins, *taking the chair*, and the Recording Secretary, Dr. Strong, being absent, Dr. Lattimore acted *pro tem.* The minutes of the last meeting were read after the adoption of some amendments. On motion, It was resolved that a committee of one be appointed to prepare a synopsis of the Constitution and bye laws for publication in the Erie papers. Dr. Lattimore, owing to his proposed visit to Europe, resigned his office of Corresponding Secretary. Dr. Stewart was appointed in his place.—On motion, It was resolved that the Recording Secretary make true copies of the Constitution and bye laws and forward them to the Censors of 5th and 9th Censorial districts for approval. On motion, It was resolved that we hold a special meeting on Thursday evening, Nov. 6th, at 6 o'clock P. M. at the office of Drs. Beebe & Strong. On motion, Dr. Stewart was requested to deliver a public address on some medical subject at our next regular meeting, and that notice be given of same in the papers. Owing to the proposed departure of Dr. Lattimore, Resolved that the association return him their sincere thanks for his assistance in organizing this society, and that in parting with him we do so with regret, he has our best wishes for his health and success in life. On motion, the meeting adjourned to the 6th day of Nov. next, to meet at the office of Drs. Beebe & Strong. C. F. Perkins, Pres't.
L. Strong. Sec'y.
Erie, Oct. 21st, 1849.

Cause and Effect.—The New York *Herald* cautions the public to look out for a rise in the prices of provisions and produce, as a number of new banks have recently been started in that State whose rags will be sent into the West to purchase the farmer's produce.

A writer in the Vermont Gazette is discussing the propriety of permitting dogs to attend meeting; and it is said that the remarks upon the subject were so sharp, "that he is a bold dog who dares to wag his tail under the droppings of the sanctuary."


# Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 27, 1849.


## NEXT SPEAKER—HON. JAMES THOMPSON.

The following article in relation to the next speaker of the House of Representatives, and suggesting the name of *Hon. James Thompson, of this district, for that station*, we copy from the *Buffalo Daily Courier*. The *Courier* does no more than justice to Judge T. when it says "he is a gentleman of large experience in public affairs, and in parliamentary bodies, and of high talent." While in our state legislature he was one of its most distinguished members, and occupied the speaker's chair with an ability and dignity which few of his predecessors have equalled. As Judge, in after years, of our District Court he was equally distinguished, and when the Democracy of this district, after the expiration of the term for which that court was created, sent him to Congress, he at once took his place among the first, if not at the head, of the Pennsylvania delegation. To show that his course in that body has met the approbation of his constituents, it is only necessary to refer to the fact that he has been elected for three successive terms, and the last by the largest majority ever given in the district. We agree, too, with the *Courier* that his selection for that station "would be a deserved compliment to the Democrats of the Keystone State." Our Democracy have just come out of a contest, in which all the power and money of the Federal and state governments were arrayed against them, with their colors flying and their bugles sounding a triumphant majority of full 15,000. They have gallantly redeemed the Senate, and laid our accidental Federal Executive powerless at their feet. The selection, then, by the National Democracy of one of their most talented members to the important position of Speaker of the National Legislature, would be received and *felt*, from one extremity of the State to the other, as a fitting and grateful compliment for so important a victory Then, the reasons, alluded to by the *Courier*, as likely to prevent the election of Mr. Cobb, of Georgia, point with peculiar force to Judge T. as the man, of all others, upon whom the Democratic free-soilers could unite with the National Democracy. His election would be a just and fitting compromise and concession on the part of both for the good of the whole. May we not anticipate that such will be the result? What say our brethren of the Press of Pennsylvania and elswhere?

The Next Speaker.—The universal doubt as to which party will be in a majority in the next House of Representatives, will make the meeting of Congress an occasion of much more than ordinary interest. The latest we have seen relating to the matter, is the calculation of the New York Herald, which gives the democratic party a majority of one in the House.

*The important question is, who will be Speaker?* It is very generally understood that the Whigs have but one candidate for the place—Hon. Robert C. Winthrop of Massachusetts, Speaker of the last House. But he will probably be dropped as soon as it is ascertained that he cannot obtain the full free soil Whig vote, without which no one of that party can be chosen. On the democratic side, the most prominet candidate is Hon. Howell Cobb of Georgia, and an excellent Speaker he would make—but is it not possible that the same causes which operate against Mr. Winthrop will also operate against Mr. Cobb? Without any information on the subject, more than any person may gather by looking over the political field, we have formed an opinion that the democratic members of the House may perhaps be forced to take up some *other candidate than the gentleman we have all idol* to, who is undoubtedly the first choice of our party. In that event, we know of no more suitable man, none more acceptable to the country than Hon. James Thompson of Pennsylvania. He is a gentleman of large experience in public affairs and in parliamentary bodies, and of high talent. His election would be a deserved compliment to the democrats of the Keystone State.

A warning in time.—We have heard it hinted that the reason certain men, heretofore of some prominence in the Democratic ranks, have obtained seats in the Legislature at the coming session, is to defeat the constitutional reform proposed by the act of last session. We trust that these surmises are incorrect, but it is well enough for the friends of such reform to sound the alarm—to give all such men *a warning in time!* We know that there are those among the whigs who aim at such defeat. The Senator from this county is one of them. But that any Democrat should seek a seat in our legislature for such a purpose, is almost beyond belief. If there are any such, however, they may as well have notice at once that if they but lift a finger to stay the wheel of constitutional reform, the Democracy, the people, will hang them so high on a political gallows that the day of judgment will never find them! This measure is imperitavely demanded by the people, and what they demand they will have! Let him who dare stay it beware!

Tribute to the Democracy.—The following tribute to the Democracy, is from that *original* Taylor paper, the *New York Mirror*, edited by an office-holder under the present dynasty. This is not a solitary instance—one by one, the whig party are clambering upon the Democratic platform, and we should not be surprised if their leaders should eventually claim to have elected Jackson and Polk, and added Texas, New Mexico and California to the Union.

*It may be that the constitutional treasury is not perfect.* Nothing planned by humanity can be; still, rather than incur the risk of changing that act, we believe a large majority of the people of this country would prefer it should remain in force. What difference does it make if it was passed by a Democratic Congress, and opposed by the Whigs? Does that change the operation of the system itself? If we are to advocate or oppose at all times, and under all circumstances, the same measures, we should preserve our consistency at the expense of our judgments.

If it be considered rebellious to change our opinions upon political questions, then are those *rebels* who have pronounced a Bank of the United States, "an obsolete idea," after having once sustained that institution. It was proclaimed by those who assumed to speak understandingly, that the Independent Treasury would not do in time of peace, and would prove totally inadequate in time of war. That system stood the test of both. Then we are satisfied that a majority of the people of this country want no tampering with the constitutional treasury.

New York Republic.—We are under deep obligations to this new democratic daily for an exchange. As it was altogether unsolicited, we have, as some return for the favor, transfered the prospectes of its weekly to our columns. The "*Republic*" is a spirited and ably conducted paper—democratic all over and must succeed. *We hope we shall have the pleasure of congratulating it* upon a glorious triumph of its friends in the Empire State, in November.

Fooled.—A chap has been doing the good people of Detroit by selling them white horse hair rings, at fifty cents a piece, representing that the hair was pulled from the tail of the famous "Old Whitey" of Gen. Taylor.—*New Orleans Crescent.*

Upon this the Boston *Post* remarks that it is a very smal matter compared with the fraud we are about to mention. Another "chap has been doing the good people of"—the United States, under pretence of being a "second Washington." The cheat was quite plausible at first, but no such imposition can be palmed off again. The Detroit hoax isn't a touch to it—the two things are as far apart in importance as the tail of a horse and the head of a goverument.

☞ Our dinner table rejoiced, one day last week, in a couple of as nice, plump and fat, fresh White Fish, from Lake Huron, as the most fastidious epicure ever saw. They were a present from that prince of Landlords, Mayberry, of the Reed House. Such remembrances are about the only "fat takes" an Editor ever enjoys, and are consequently more highly appreciated. May "Charlie's" shadow, and the number of his guests, never grow less.

☞ The Philadelphia *Spirit of the Times* says there was a time when the President of this country and his Cabinet, when they turned gentlemen out of office for political reasons only, did it in a gentlemanly way. Mr. Rush has just been superseded in France, by Mr. Rives, and General Armstrong, at Liverpool, by some-body else, and yet neither were informed of the fact until their successors presented themselves in person! This is "all the decency" indeed.

☞ We are requested to say that Rev. Mr Laurie of Buffalo, will preach at the Universalist Church, in this city, to-morrow at the usual hours.

## A FEW WORDS ON OUR RAILROAD.

Value of Railroads.—The influence of railroads on wealth is made apparent by a recent comparative estimate of the personal and real estate of the two cities of Boston and New York. It is found that the former is indebted, for her recent rapid growth, to her superior enterprise in railroads. The valuation of real and personal estate, in New York, at the commencement of the present year, was $254,193,527, which, compared with that of 1840, exhibits an increase of only $1,359,373; while that of Boston shows an increase of $73,097,400 during the same interval. In 1840, the wealth of Boston in real estate amounted to $64,631,600, while at the present time it is estimated at $167,728,000

The above extract, which we clip from one of our exchanges, conveys a useful hint to the owners of real estate everywhere in the vicinity of contemplated railroads, and in no place more so than in our own town and county. We are perfectly aware that real estate here is now too high—so high, indeed, that few, comparatively, of those who, of all others, ought to be provided with a homestead, the mechanics and laboring men, are able to purchase. But this state of things cannot be remedied, whether we have a railroad or not. Holders of real estate will always ask for their property every cent they can obtain, and in Erie that kind of property was always too high. With railroad facilities, its value of course, will be inhanced, but then its actual value will more nearly approximate to its fictitious value, and while the owner will thus be benefited by an increase of price, those who wish to purchase will be more willing and able, from the great increase of business to our town, to pay the prices asked. If railroads inhance the value of real estate, as shown above, they must necessarily inhance all kinds of productive labor. This result is inevitable—all experience proves it. Hence we draw the inference, that it is to the interest of every man, whether he be the *owner of real estate or not*, but more especially if he is, to aid in every way possible the construction of the contemplated road to Buffalo. If a man has means he can do this directly—if he has not means, he can do it indirectly The road is under contract and the contractors have agreed to take their pay in the stock of the company. That stock must not be allowed to depreciate—it must be kept at par, or very nearly so, or those engaged in the undertaking will suffer serious loss. To keep this stock at par, every man has an influence, and he can exercise that influence and yet suffer no loss. The stock will be the best railroad stock in the country. There is no question of this. Let any man take a map of the railroads of the East and the West, those now finished and commenced, and look at it and he will see that this road will be *the only* natural outlet for the trade and travel between these two great sections of the country. There can be no parallel line to draw off travel, but the accumulated thousands west and east of us must pass over this line. Stand upon the banks of Niagara and see the rush of the accumulated waters of those inland seas which drain the great region of country that surround them, and you have a faint conception of the tide which will set through this artificial channel of travel both East and West. The innumerable railroads which are interlacing the young and growing states of the west are the Erie, Hurons, Michigans, and Superiors, that will pour their accumulated and rushing tide over this artificial Niagara to the East. So, also, the restless tide of travel from the East will find an outlet over this road to the west. The Central railroad through Pennsylvania, which is striving to push its terminus to the Lake at Cleveland, it is true, may take the travel to Philadelphia, Baltimore, and the Southern Atlantic cities, but it can never hope to draw the travel from its natural channel to New York and Boston These cities are now, and ever will be, the commercial centres of the Atlantic trade, and travel to and from them, whether from the Upper Mississippi or the Lower, and from the entire extent of country and population in that range, will seek through this channel a passage. As well might they talk of drawing water from our great lakes to feed the dried up channel of the Ohio, as to think of diverting the trade and travel from the great western States across the mountains of Pennsylvania. Trade and travel, like water, seek their natural reservoirs, and in doing so take the course marked out by nature. That course in this instance, *is by the way of the Lakes.* But the road in question does not need the accumulated trade and travel of this vast region to make it profitable, and the money invested in it return to the capitalist a large per cent. The business of the immediate country between Buffalo and Cleveland (for we take it for granted that it will be built to that city,) is amply sufficient to make it good paying stock. The resources and productiveness of this region of country are not yet half developed, and will not be until the steam whistle and the puffing locomotive awake our people to the importance and wealth of their natural advantages. In all the elements which contribute to make a great agricultural and manufacturing community, the Lake region stands preeminent. Railroads bring in their train capital, and capital combined with labor develope the mineral and agricultural resources of the region through which they are located. The stock, then, of this road will be a good investment. But, as at the outset of all such enterprises, there will be shrewd businessmen, sharpers, and shavers, who will cry it down, and then, taking advantages of the necessities of those engaged in its construction, seek to procure it at half its value. By this means the stock will be concentrated in the hands of the few, and the road when finished made to swell their own already overflowing coffers, whereas if our farmers and mechanics along the line will but take the right view of the matter they can secure a large portion of this stock in their own hands. The danger to be apprehended from corporations is in the concentration of the stock in the hands of the few. Let those who can, therefore—and there is not a farmer and mechanic along the line that cannot—endeavor to secure as much of this stock as possible. The contractors want materials to construct the road—they want provisions to feed their laborers. Let our farmers furnish these, and they will be making a better investment than loaning money at 10 or 12 per cent. They will also prevent the concentration of the stock in the hands of the few—the note-shavers and Bankers of the country. We might add other reasons which should induce our people to invest their spare means in this enterprise in the way we have indicated, but this one is sufficient. Every dollar of stock retained among our own people will be a never failing source of wealth to them; but if allowed to pass from the hands of the Contractors into those of Eastern capitalists and speculators it will be withdrawing just so much productive capital from our county which, instead of contributing *from year to year* to develope and bring into play our Agricultural, Commercial and Manufacturing resources, will be employed in like manner in developing those of other localities

"Mode of Warfare."—There are various "modes" of political "warfare." There is that kind which is open, manly and above board—which scorns to make statements without facts or proof, and particularly so when a political cotemporary is in the case It was certainly not this kind which prompted the *Gazette* to assert that "the Washington *Union* made the following declaration in relation to the rules which would govern the Democratic party, viz: *'Whatever face the future may wear, we mean to oppose this Administration to the latter end.'* " Now, the fact of this matter is, that *five months after* the administration began its proscriptive career, a *correspondent* of the Union, (not "the Washington Union,") in an article *reviewing what had been done*, said,

"We mean to do our duty; and, whatever face the future may wear, we mean to oppose the administration of Gen. Taylor and his cabinet to the bitter end."

After this we advise the *Gazette* to read the *Union*, and then it will be better able to comment upon its course. If it had done so, and had the least regard to *truth*, it would not assert that "it has often been compelled to eat its own words, and change positions two or three times a week." *That* is a "mode of warfare" the *Union* never adopts, it leaves it to such papers as the *Gazette*.

Of Course.—A correspondent of the Baltimore Argus says Gen. Taylor, returning to Washington from his tour in Pennsylvania with his head full of the complaints of the high tariffites, has sent to New York for a fine British carpet for the east room. When Mr. Polk came in he had the house furnished with American manufactures.

☞ We learn that S. S. Whallon, Esq. of Mayville, has been nominated by the Democrats for Senator, in Chautauque and Cataraugus Counties, N. Y. Senatorial nominations appears to run in the family. He is the brother of the late Democratic candidate in this county.

## "TINKERING THE CURRENCY."

Mr. Thomas L. Clingman, formerly a member of Congress from North Carolina, and Mr. Simeon Draper, an auctioneer of New York city, have resumed this old fashioned business. Mr. Draper addresses Mr. Clingman upon the subject, and Mr. Clingman replies in a long letter, which is highly commended in some of the journals in that city, as any scheme probably would be that committed the federal government to the issue of paper money. His scheme is the conversion of the federal debt into an instrument of banking, like the debt of New York State, by authorizing the holders of such stock to deposite it with the federal treasurer, who should sign and issue to the depositors an equal amount of treasury notes, to be issued by such depositors in loans, as currency, like bank notes; said treasury notes to be redeemed with gold and silver, by the issuer, on presentation, and on failure of such redemption, the stock deposited being sold by the treasurer, and the proceeds applied to such redemption. In short, the scheme authorizes any holder of federal debt to found a private bank of issue upon it, like the private banks of New York. We regard this scheme as very mischievous, and trust that it will be promptly rejected by all the producing part of the nation.

We object to its fundamental principle, which is *double interest.* The holder of federal stocks already draws interest upon them from the whole people. Through this scheme, he would make these stocks the instrument of drawing the same or more interest from a portion of the people, including all who borrowed of *him*, and all who purchased of *them. Interest* is, and always has been, the great dragon to devour the substance of the people, by transferring property from the many to the few; and hence no wise government will multiply schemes to duplicate or still further augment interest. If the holder of a million of federal debt draw interest at 6 per cent., and then issue a million of bank notes upon this very stock, in loans at seven per cent., he draws thirteen per cent. upon his money. Even at six per cent., under which a capital in money doubles in less than twelve years, while neither land, houses, nor labor double in the same period, property soon leaves the money to accumulate with the few. The statistics of *our* country show that the rich grow richer and fewer, and the poor poorer and more numerous; and in all Europe all statistics show it a thousand fold more. All this is principally caused by interest on money; and if the process be so rapid, even in the United States, under *six* per cent., how much more *rapid* must it be under *thirteen!* We offer this position for the reflection of political economists.

We see another objection in the inflation of the currency. These *semi-federal* banks could not control State or private banks, and would not drive a single note of the latter out of circulation. Hence every treasury note issued by them would be an addition to the whole currency. The effect of this inflation upon all prices, and consequently upon American manufactures and agricultural produce, must be obvious to all who remember the banking excesses of former years, especially 1835-'6, and '7. The inflation might be sufficient to fill our country with foreign manufactures and agricultural produce, prevent the exportation of our own, and drain the country of coin. Such things *have been*, and more than once; and while the national debt could thus be an instrument of banking, the utmost efforts would be made by the trading population for its increase. A public debt would be an element in our political contests; and the *debt* party, whenever successful, would drive the government to reckless extravagance, for the purpose of augmenting the debt. The merchants and manufacturers would say, "increase the national debt, and we shall get more *liberal* discounts;" and the farmers and mechanics in debt would say, "money is scarce, and an increase of the national debt would make it *easier.*" The result is easily foreseen in a public debt that would be a "public blessing" with a vengeance!

We object to this scheme for the danger of bank failures. Of the first batch of private banks in New York, founded upon any State stocks, every one failed, to the loss of the poor almost exclusively. Of those founded upon New York State stocks, several have failed, to the great loss of the public, and the corresponding gain of the *failers.* Thus, if a bank issuing a hundred thousand dollars in notes upon the same amount of New York State stocks *suspends*, the notes fall to 25 per cent., the *banker* buys them of the poor holders at this depreciation, through brokers, often has them redeemed by the comptroller from the stock which has been sold at par, and thus makes seventy-five thousand dollars by the *operation.* What shall prevent similar *operations* in banks founded on federal stocks? We have other objections to the scheme, but offer these as enough for the present—Mr. Clingman says, "it is the opinion of everybody that the sub-treasury needs modifications." He should not mistake himself and his correspondent for *everybody*—Those in favor of the sub-treasury are probably the majority, and therefore *somebody.*—*Philadelphia Ledger*

A Flimsy Excuse.—Since the whigs of Pennsylvania have been laid to the wall, and their Taylor majority of 14,000 last fall, turned into 15,000 Democratic this fall, the whigs are profuse in claiming that their friends did not turn out in full strength. What a flimsy excuse for a defeat! We all know that, except in times of great excitement, neither party can command its *full* strength.—In this respect both parties are on an equality—but if such an excuse is taken at all, the benefit of it should accrue to the Democrats, as they have majorities in more counties than the whigs, and every politician knows that it is much easier to get a minority out in a county, than it is a majority But the excuse is flimsy in another point of view. If whig principles, or what there is left of them since their sale at the "Philadelphia slaughter house," are so very essential to the welfare and prosperity of the state and country, as whig politicians represent them, it is not paying their followers a *very* high compliment, to say that they are defeated because the party did not turn out. A party so patriotic, so imbued with the belief that the country would be "ruined" if they did not succeed, *not turn out and vote?* Preposterous! The thing is imp

A Good One.—If our cotemporary, of the *Gazette*, is not an actual Joe Miller at joking, he's first cousin, at least. Hear him improve upon *Greeley*:

"Fluctuations are incidents consequent upon a Republican form of Government, and made up as the Whig party is, *not of a horde of cormorants drawn and held together by the 'cohesive power of plunder,'* but of a casual aggregation of men of independant minds," &c., &c.

The "whig party is not a horde of cormorants, drawn and held together by the cohesive power of public plunder!" That's the best joke of the season, but unfortunately it is a joke at the expense of truth, and directly in the face of *higher* whig authority. For instance, the *Courier and Enquirer*, edited by the God-father of whigery, James Watson Webb, says, in speaking of the cause of their defeat, that "the measures and principles of the administration not having been developed and brought before the country in the only way known to our institutions, it follows that whatever of change in public sentiment the recent elections may indicate, *is solely upon the distribution of the patronage* of the Government." The plain English of which is that the whig party being made up "of a horde of cormorants, drawn together by the 'cohesive power of public plunder,'" and finding that there were not offices enough for all of them, have taken a summary vengeance, and voted against the Administration. Again says this same *high* authority:

"We hazard nothing in saying *that in the whole history of parties in the United States*, never has there been such a *total squandering of patronage without* the slightest prospect of reaping *fruit* from it, as by the party now in power. From Maine to Louisiana, we hear one universal complaint, that the recipients of office, have filled up the subordinate places in their gift, with their sons, nephews, brothers, and family connections of every conceivable degree of consanguinity, without the slightest regard to party considerations; and such we believe is more or less the fact, although we speak only from hearsay.

What! a party "not made up of a horde of cormorants" "squander patronage"! A party not "held together by the cohesive power of public plunder," "fill up the subordinate places in their gift, with their sons, nephews, brothers and family connections!" Preposterous! Our cotemporary should not perpetrate such *jokes*, or he will kill his party the way the Frenchman did his wife—with laughter!

An Infamous Proposition.—We find the following resolution in one of our exchanges, said to have been introduced in the Constitutional Convention of Kentucky, now in session. Its paternity, we believe, may be attributed to the Hon *Garrett Davis*, a well known and prominent *whig* of that state—but whoever is its author, the proposition is *most infamous*; and as the Democracy have a majority, we trust they will promply vote it down. If they do not—if there shall be found men in our ranks professing Democracy and sanctioning by their votes, such anti-democratic doctrine as this, we call upon the Democracy of the Union *to mark them*, and henceforth hold no fellowship with them. We, however, have no fears—the resolution itself proposes a flagrant violation of the Constitution of the United States, which gives to Congress the exclusive power of establishing a uniform system of naturalization.

*Resolved*, That foreigners of the following descriptions and classes, only, shall be entitled to vote for any civil officer, or shall be eligible to any civil office, or place of trust or profit under the Commonwealth of Kentucky: 1. Those who, at the time of the adoption of this amended Constitution, shall be naturalized citizens of the United States. 2. Those who, at the time of the adoption of this amended Constitution, shall have declared their purpose to become citizens of the United States, in conformity to the laws thereof, and who shall have become citizens. 3. Those who, twenty-one years previously thereto, shall have declared their purpose, according to the existing provisions of the laws of the United States, to become citizens thereof, and who then shall be citizens of the United States. 4. Minors, who shall have migrated with their parents, or parent, to the United States, twenty-one years after their names, ages, and a particular description of their persons, shall have been entered on the records of some court of record of the State of Kentucky, or some other of the United States: such foreigners having also, in every case, the like qualifications of residence, and on all other points, that are required of native born citizens; and a properly authenticated copy of the record being in all cases required for the verification of the facts.

What are Whig Principles?—We hear a great deal in whig newspapers about "whig principles," and before the days of "Zachary," we knew what they were, but since that party sold itself to the hero of a "God abhorred war," it has become somewhat doubtful in our mind what "whig principles" really are. The recent course of that party in Michigan, in nominating Mr. Littlejohn, for Governor, is not calculated to enlighten us much.—That gentleman, not only like Z. Taylor, never voted a whig ticket, but has been a constant and untiring public opponent of whig men and measures; "he hates Gen. Taylor and his administration with a fervency bordering on insanity;" on account of his *radical democracy*, he has been assailed for years with all the venom of the whig press of Michigan; now, standing on the Buffalo platform, he bears the whig standard, and his name floats at the head of the whig columns. What a degradation for both! Surely whig principles are nothing but a love for the "spoils," which a distinguished whig says "belong to the victors."

☞More about M'Lane's Vermifuge!—Read the following testimonial as to the value of this great medicine for worms:

"This is to certify that I purchased one vial of M'Lane's Worm specific some two months since. I administered two spoons full to a son of mine, about 7 years old, and I have no doubt but that there were upwards of 1000 worms passed from him, measuring from one-quarter of an inch to two inches in length.

G. W. HOLLODAY.

Sold by Carter & Brother and J. H. Burton, Erie, Pa.

☞From De Buque, Iowa.—De Buque, March 27, 1849.—Mr. W. B. Sloan—Dear Sir: I have within a few day's purchased of Messrs. Burgoyne & Co., all of your (Sloan's) Medicines, that they had on hand, also any and all interest they may have had, as your agents in this place. It is my wish and intention to keep a good supply of these articles always on hand. You will please send me some of your Condition Powders, say one dozen, which the bearer will pay you for. I shall advertize your medicines in two of our city papers, this I think will promote the sale of them. If it does not interfere with your business arrangement I would prefer getting my supplies from your agent at Galena, it would seldom that I can send safely to Chicago. If this suits you please forward me an order on your agent for any amount that I may need and I will pay the cash on their delivery. Your Obedient Servant,

E. F. GILLESPIE.

☞See Agents' names at the head of Sloan's Column. For further particulars and testimonials, get Pamphlets of Agents.

☞One thing is certain, that Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is far the best remedy now used for all diseasing coughs and diseases of the Lungs. The cures being performed are really astonishing the world. Dr. Wistar's celebrated preparation is wholly an innocent remedy—being composed principally of the Wild Cherry, and extract of Pine; combined by a new medical process, with the genuine Iceland Moss, another of Nature's great curatives for pulmonary diseases.

Besides its astonishing efficacy in the diseases above mentioned, we also find it a very effectual remedy in Asthma, the complaint in which it has been extensively used with decided success, even in cases of years standing.

It not only emanates from a regular physician but has been well tested in all the complaints for which it is recommended. 4t23

☞See advertisement

## INFORMATION WANTED.

TIMOTHY RYAN, lately from the town of Limerick, in Ireland, but now a resident of the town of Chateaugay, Franklin County, N. Y., wishes to hear of his brother John, and sisters Margaret and Bridget, supposed to be somewhere in the State of Pennsylvania. Any information concerning them, communicated to him, or left at this office, will be thankfully received.

TIMOTHY RYAN.

Chateaugay, N. Y. Oct. 20, 1849. *3t24

☞Papers in this State are requested to notice.

## THE WEEKLY REPUBLIC.

THE undersigned will commence the publication of a new Democratic Weekly Newspaper, bearing this title, on the 14th November, 1849.

It will be of large size; printed on good, stout paper, from handsome new type. It will be mailed to subscribers at the low price of

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR—in advance.

In addition to strong, sound Democratic ORIGINAL ARTICLES it will contain selections from all the best Democratic journals in the country, showing the state of public feeling on every topic of interest that attracts the attention of the public.

All the Local News of the City of New York will be fully given in the columns of The Weekly Republic, as well as the General News—both Domestic and Foreign. A writer who wields a powerful pen, will furnish us, by every steamer, a letter from London, which will keep the readers of The Republic fully apprised of the state of Europe, and give a truthful account of the progress of liberal opinions in all parts of the Old World: unwarped and unbiassed by passing through the tory journals of England or the papers of the Continent; emasculated by the rigors of the censorship.

A full and truthful account of the state of the Produce Market will also be given, and the state of the Money Market and Sales of Stocks, will likewise be accurately chronicled in the Weekly Republic.

Letters containing subscriptions, or any other business—in all cases post paid—to be addressed to E. P. WILLIAMS, 30 Nassau street, New York, Republic Office.

## Crockery and Glass Ware.

NOW opening a splendid assortment of New Patterns at Oct 27, 1849. C. B. WRIGHT

## STRAY STEERS.

CAME to the subscriber, living in Girard township, about the last of September, two stray steers, three or four years old.—One is a dun color with fine back, and white belly, hind legs white, and a star in the forehead. The other a speckled dun color. The owner is requested to come, prove property and take them away. HENRY DAVENPORT.

Girard, Oct 27 1849 3t24.

## ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphan's court, of Erie County, I will offer at public sale, on Monday, the 3d day of December next, at one o'clock P. M. of that day, all that certain piece of land situate in North East township in said county known as part of tract No. 165, bounded as follows: on the east by the New York state line, on the north by lands lately owned by Hannah Murray, occupied by Oliver Jones; on the west by lands owned and occupied by Hall; on the south by Taylor; and further described by a survey made by Clark Putnam on the 14th, day of February 1816, commencing on a stake on the state line, running thence west seventy two perches to a post, thence north eighty nine and forty hundredth perches to a birch tree cornered and marked, thence north sixty four degrees, east eighty one and twenty hundredth perches to a post on the state line, thence south along said line one hundred twenty four and seventy six hundredth perches to a post and place of beginning, containing forty eight acres and thirty four perches, more or less, and being the same land formerly conveyed by Stephen Averill to Nathaniel A. Lowry, or to him and others.

TERMS.—One third on confirmation of sale and the balance in two equal annual instalments with interest, secured by judgment bond and mortgage on the premises. ELLA COWDEN.

Administrator of Chancey Webster.

3t24.

## DRUGS, &c.

THE subscriber is now receiving his Fall supply of Drugs, Paints, &c., to which he asks the attention of purchasers. Particulars hereafter. J. H. BURTON,

Oct 27, 1849. No 5 Reed House.

## Pure Cod Liver Oil.

THIS valuable article, recently brought into such extensive use by its astonishing effects in Pulmonary and other diseases, can be had pure and unadulterated, prepared by Rushton, Clark & Co., Chemists, New York, from the fresh Cod Livers, of the subscriber, who has made an arrangement with the above firm and will be in the constant receipt of the Oil *fresh* from the manufactory. Too much care cannot be taken to get the article fresh, for when it becomes old and rancid it looses its medicinal properties, and in fact, becomes deliterious. J. H. BURTON.

Oct. 27 No 5 Reed House.

## BAKER'S BROMA.

THIS is a combination of the Cocoa with other ingredients, innocent, strengthening and agreeable, both to invalids and to persons in health, and as a diet for children most nutricious, and is also a substitute for Tea and Coffee in the Homeopathic practice. Also, a superior article of the common Cocoa for sale by

Oct 27. J. H. BURTON.

## Desirable Real Estate for Sale.

THE subscriber having removed from this county, wishes to sell his farm, situated one mile from the village of North East. The farm contains about sixty-five acres of land, all improved and in a good state of cultivation. It has on it one large Brick dwelling house and one Frame dwelling house, a Distillery with steam engine and fixtures; a rectifying house, store rooms and other conveniences connected with the distillery; three large and new Barns, besides other out houses such as are commonly used upon a farm. There are two fine bearing Orchards on the premises, and the fences are mostly new and in good order.

This property is finely situated on the shore of Lake Erie, in a thickly settled country, and is only one and a half miles from the railroad route, and from its location and other advantages, offers an opportunity for purchasers such as is not often met with. The terms of payment will be made very favorable.

Any person wishing to purchase the property can have full particulars from Wm. A. Galbraith, Esq. my attorney in Erie.

ANDREW RUHLMANN.

Oct. 27. 3t24.

## Geese Feathers Wanted.

150 Pounds of live Geese Feathers wanted, for which I will pay half cash at my store on the corner opposite Brown's Hotel G. B. WRIGHT.

Oct. 27.

## "John Anderson my Joe John."

ANDERSON'S Solace and Goodwin's Pressed Cavendish Tobacco for sale by J. H. BURTON.

Oct 27.

## Auction Sale.

THE following articles of Clothing, &c. will be sold at Auction on the 1st day of November next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. at the Ware House of Mesers. Miller & Cook, on the Dock, on account U. S. Navy Department, viz:

15 Blue Flannel Shirts, slightly Moth eaten.
7 pair Blue Cloth Drawers, do do
5 Blue Cloth Jackets, do do
11 White Flannel Drawers, do do
1 Red do do do
5 Duck Frocks,
4 Boxes Mustard, damaged.
4 do Pepper, do

Oct. 27. 6t24

New York, Oct. 19, 1849.

Friend Bennet:—Receiving a late Erie Paper you sent me, one would come to the conclusion that the "Empire Stores" were a cause of great alarm to some of the mercantile faculty of Erie. I know the greater amount of our goods that we import from Manufacturers, we are jobbing to the Trade at as low Prices as our neighbors pay for theirs in New York, if this course of *business had* been pursued the past Ten Years, Erie would now contain a population of Ten Thousand, and all would be benefited. To illustrate, I will repeat the language of a Merchant from Chautauque County, that I sold two loads of goods on Monday. He said, "Mr. Cadwell it is a great accommodation to the country that you have opened such a Store, I shall want to purchase from you to the amount Five Thousand a year, I am satisfied with your prices, and should have to go to Buffalo or New York, had it not been for your Stores;" this is from a merchant that has bought and sold for *thirty years*.

When these facts are fully developed I think our friends of Tapand Bolan will begin to lift up their heads, and their little Hearts will be enlarged and their contracted hands will expand and Gods own image will again return. If they are not wholly given to sell like the old *Nigger* that wished every person dead but him and massa, that they might get rich by going about selling land

Yours Truly
H. CADWELL.

P. S.—I Shipped you to day per Railroad a large lot of Shawls Dress Silk and low goods Shawls and Dress Silks are the best that have been in market this fall or will be, they are the top notch.

Oct. 27. H. C.

GAMBRICKS, Jeconets, Muslin, Striped Plaid, Muslin Edgings and insertings, Lisle bobinet do., Linen and Muslin Edgings, Lace do, for sale at S. JACKSON.

SHAWLS, Bareha, Thibet, Cashmere, and Silk Plaid, Long Shawls do., a variety of cheap Plaid Shawls for sale at the store of S. JACKSON.

## MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS.

MRS. CURTIS would say to the Ladies that she has just opened her stock of Fall and Winter Millinery, comprising all of the latest styles, consisting of Bonnets, Caps, Ribbons, Flowers, Tabs, &c., a great variety of French worked Collars, Cuffs, Capes &c., Dress and Cloak Trimmings, Zephyr Worsted, Zephyr Embroidery Patters, Purse Twist, Zephyr Scarfs, Kid Gloves, best quality, with many other articles, all of which have been selected with great care by herself, any will be sold at reduced prices.

Mrs. Miller is furnished as usual. Straw bonnets cleaned to order.

Erie Oct 24. 3m23.

A FINE stock of Ladies fine slips, Buckskins, Walking Shoes, India Rubber Over Shoes, and Boys' and Men's Boots and Shoes, a good supply for sale cheap, call and see for yourselves and obliged S. JACKSON.

TEAS, Young Hyson, Gunpowder, and Black Teas, of the best quality for sale by S. JACKSON.

CHEWING Tobacco of the very best kind, for sale by S. JACKSON,

A GOOD assortment of Winter Vestings, some very nice, for sale cheap at the store of S. JACKSON.

IRISH Linen and any quantity of Bleached Shirting and very cheap at the store of S. JACKSON.

ALAPACA, an quantity Black Figured and plain changable Silk warp, chameleon mohair lustre &c., for sale by Erie. Oct. 27. S. JACKSON.

## BRING OUT THE ENGINE

*AND PUT OUT THE FIRE. DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING ARE SO CHEAP AT THE NEW JEW STORE THAT FIRES ARE QUITE UNNECESSARY in COLD WEATHER TO KEEP PEOPLE WARM!*

ROSENZWEIG & Co have just returned from the eastern cities, and are now receiving their Fall and Winter supply of DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, READY MADE CLOTHING, &c., which they are enabled to offer to their numerous customers and the public generally, at prices far below those of any former season. These goods have all been selected with the greatest care, and will be found to be one of the largest and most splendid stocks of Fall and Winter Goods ever offered in this city. As many one dozen Goods have been purchased of the importers of the latest arrivals from Europe, the subscribers are confident that they can offer to their customers the very newest styles of Ladies Dress Goods, comprising English, French, Swiss, Irish and Scotch Goods, together with a full assortment of American manufacture, and cheaper than can be found elsewhere.

Their Stock consists in part of the following:—

*Silks.*—Rich figured, changeable, brocade, small plaids and stripe, satin de Chine, twilled, rich Bouard, Italian, Gross de Rhine, Gros de Afrique, Chameleon, &c.

*Muslin de Laines.*—Superb Paris designs, very rich and high colored, on crimson, green, and blue grounds, the styles of which it is believed, are superior to any heretofore offered.

*Cashmeres.*—No Pass Ultra styles, with the richest coloring and in great variety. These goods, on the designs, are obtained from the French "Exposition," in Paris, and from oriental designs.

*Merinoes.*—French, German and English manufacture—a large proportion, ordered expressly by us, for the best trade, consisting of every variety of color, offered at reduced prices.

*Ribbons.*—An extensive variety of the newest and and richest styles, embracing one of the most desirable assortments ever offered in this market.

*Kid Gloves.*—Best manufacture, ordered expressly for us.

DOMESTIC AND STAPLE GOODS.

A Large stock of Calico, from 6 cents to 10 cents per yard; Bleached and unbleached Muslins, from 6 cents upward; Bed Ticklings and Checks, a full supply of all qualities and prices, Irish Linens; Table Damask, Russia and Scotch Diapers; Napkins; Table Diapers: Crash and Dowlas; Scotch and Manchester Ginghams; Sattinets; Kentucky Jean, and Blue Drills; all of which will be sold off at prices that cannot fail to please and without fear of competition.

CLOTHING FOR THE MILLION!

Under this head we have now on hand, ready for sale, the *largest, most fashionable and varied assortment of* READY-MADE CLOTHING ever offered in Erie; all of which have been selected under our immediate inspection, PRICE THAT MUST OBTAIN A PREFERENCE—together with one of the choicest selections of Imported fine Black, Blue, Brown, Olive and Drab French, Belgian and English CLOTHS, that has ever been brought to this city. Also, Black and Fancy French Cassimeres; New Style Fancy Vestings and Cravats; Silk Under Shirts and Drawers; Linen Cambric and Silk Handkerchiefs, and a fine assortment of Gloves, Hosiery, and Suspenders.

☞Dont forget the place New Jew Store, No. 1, Fleming Block State Street.

Erie, Oct. 13, 1849. 22

## HARDWARE AND CUTLERY.

REED & SANFORD, having by recent purchases, made such additional supplies as the market demands, now offer for sale a general and well selected stock of Heavy and shelf Hardware. Among their stock, are all kinds of,

IRON, STEEL, NAILS AND SPIKES,

Horse Shoes, Anvils, Bellows, Vices, Mill, Mullay, and Cross Cut Saws, Sheet, Bar Lead and Pipe, Shovels, Gram Scoops, Spades' Iron Bars, Strap Hinges, Hay Knives, Malable Castings, a good assortment of

*Mechanic's Tools, Butts, Screws, Locks,*

Latches, bolts, Hammers, Hatchets, Files, Plains and Plane Irons, Chissels, Augurs Bits, Hand, Pannels, Compass, Felloe, Tennon, Rib Drivers, Bevels, Try, Squares, etc. etc

Oct. 13. REED & SANFORD.

BRITANIA and JAPAN WARE.—Coffee and Tea Pots, Candle Sticks, Lamps, etc. etc. REED & SANFORD.

CHOPPING, Broad and Hand Axes; also Shingle and Lathing Hatchets and Adze, warranted and for sale *cheap* at the Hardware Store REED & SANFORD.

CUTTERLY.—The largest assortment of Pocket and Table Cutlery that was ever in town, can be found at.

Oct 13. REED & SANFORD.

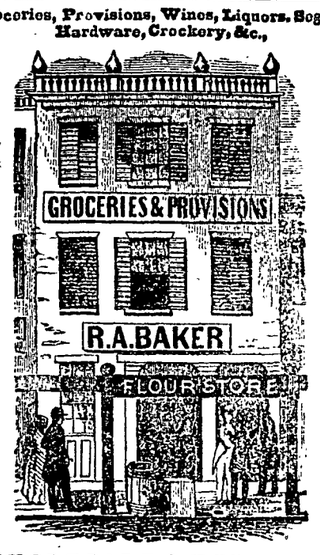
BRASS and Glas, Curtain Pins,—A new lot just received.

Oct 13. REED & SANFORD.

CULTIVATOR TEETH.—We have purchased the right of selling a few of Roger's Patent Cultivator Teeth.

Oct. 13. REED & SANFORD.

## Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Segars, Hardware, Crockery, &c.,




## WHOLESALE & RETAIL AT R. A. BAKER'S, CHEAPSIDE, ERIE, PA.

WHICH he offers for CASH as cheap as they can be bought in Buffalo. He would especially call the attention of Country Merchants and others to his large assortment of Premium Tobacco and good young Hyson Teas, which he will sell very cheap at Wholesale.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

Sugars from 6 to 10 cents; Java Coffee 10 cents; Raisins from 6 to 12½ cents; Currents 12½ cents; Young Hyson Tea from 50 to 75 cents; Imperial Tea 75 cents; Pouchong and Extra Olong Tea from 62½ to 75 cents per pound, &c.

FISH.—Codfish, White Fish, Mackeral, Herring, &c.,

WINES AND LIQUORS,

By the Barrel or Gallon. Whiskey from 20 cents, to $1 75, Brandy from $1 to $4 per gallon, Sweet Malaga Wine $1, Pure Juice Port Wine $3, good Port $2, pure Holland Gin $2 50, &c.,

TOBACCO AND SEGARS,

10 Boxes Cavandish Tobacco, "Ledro."
10 " Honey Dew " "Banks."

Mrs. Miller's, Goodwin & Bro's and John Anderson's Chewing and Smoking Tobacco.

Havana and Principe Segare from $7 to $30 per M.

HARDWARE, CROCKERY & STATIONERY.

FANCY NOTIONS.

Fancy soap, pocket books, perfumery, Lubin's extracts, cologne, &c., purses, shawl pins, tooth brushes and hair brushes, fine and dressing combs, ladies back combs, wood and horn pocket combs; Jew's harps, violin strings and bridges, thimbles, steel gunds, segar cases, rabbits, tin trumpets, linen thread, black silk, slate pencils, suspenders, snuff boxes, fish hooks and lines, &c., &c.,

The above, with a hundred other articles, will be sold at Wholesale and Retail at the very lowest rates for Cash. *My motto is small profits and quick sales.* Please give me a call and if my prices don't suit, do not buy. ROBERT A. BAKER,

Erie, Sept. 29. Cheapside, Erie. n29.

## "Pittsburgh and Erie Rail-Road Company."

BOOKS for the Subscription of the capital stock of the "Pittsburgh and Erie Rail-Road Company," will be opened at the Monongahela House in the city of Pittsburgh, and the Reed House, in the Borough of Erie, on the 19th of November, 1849, and kept open for at least six hours for ten consecutive juridical days The Commissioners by themselves, or a committee duly appointed, will attend at the times and places mentioned, to receive subscriptions agreeably to the provisions of the act of Assembly incorporating said Company. CHARLES M. REED, } COMMISSIONERS.
JAMES THOMPSON,
GILES HOUGHTON,
JOHN VINCENT,
WILLIAM KELLY,
THOMAS H. SILL,
JAMES WILLIAMS.

☞The Chronicle, Commercial, and Gazette, Erie; Journal, Meadville; Whig, Mercer; Gazette, Newcastle; Whig, Butler; Argus, Beaver; Gazette, Journal, and Post, (weekly) Pittsburgh, will copy and continue publications for 30 days, up to the time mentioned for opening Books. Oct. 6-n21

## Fall and Wintor Millinery.

MRS. WARD would respectfully inform the Ladies of Erie and vicinity, that she has received an elegant assortment of Fall and Winter Millinery, consisting of Bonnets, Caps, children's Hats, Head Dresses, &c. &c., also, a choice selection of Ribbons, French Flowers, Satins Watered Silks, Velvets, Blond, Face, &c., which she will be happy to show her friends and customers on Tuesday the 9th inst.

Mrs. W. is now prepared to execute all orders entrusted to her care with neatness and dispatch.

Erie, October 6, 1849. 21

## Administator's Notice.

LETTERS testamentary on the estate of Silas Gray, late of Concord township, deceased, having been granted the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate, to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JEDUTHAN GRAY, } Admr's.
WILLIAM GRAY, }

Erie, Oct. 13, 1849. 6t22

## NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!!!

JUST received at the New York Store a large and splendid lot of Fall and Winter Dress goods of every style and pattren. Also, Laces, Ribbons, Fringes, and Dress Trimmings of all descriptions, which will be sold at a very small advance from cost.—and quite as low as can be bought west of New York city. Call and see, and if you are not satisfied don't buy.

S. B. POWERS, State Street.

Erie, Oct. 13, 1849. No. 6, Bonnell Block.

## ATTENTION EVERYBODY!!

I am now receiving my large and well selected stock of Dry goods Crockery, and Hardware, invoicing Something near Fifty thousand Comprising as good an assortment as ever offered in this city, at prices that cannot fail to suit. Please call and examine for yourselves at the cheap store of SMITH JACKSON.

P. S.—I am expecting invoices of my large quanity of crockery by the first arrival. S. J

PLAIN and Figured De Lain all wool, and other cheap De Lains at the store of S. JACKSON.

BLACK French Cloth from $2 to $6 per yard, for sale at S. JACKSON.

BLACK, Brown Green and Cadet mixed Broad Cloths at all prices for sale at S. JACKSON.

GREEN, Black, Morain, Claret, Brown, and Blue French Merino, for sale cheap at the Store of S. JACKSON.

BLACK, Blue, Plaid, Striped and other Fancy Cassimeres for sale by S. JACKSON.

BLACK, Blue, and mixed Satnets, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans, &c for sale cheap by S. JACKSON.

LADIES DRESS GOODS. The Ladies will find a good assortment, French Merinoes, Cashmeres, De Lains, Chamilion Lustre, Mohair Lustre, Alapachas of all colors, Ginghams, Calicos, &c. just opened at GEO. SELDON & SON.

PLAID Long Shawls for sale by GEO. SELDON & SON.

BONNET Ribbons, Gimps, Fringes, Artificial Flowers, for sale by GEO. SELDON & SON.

BROAD Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinet, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans a good assortment. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

LADIES and Children Shoes, a good assortment. GEO. SELDON & SON,

## NEW FALL & WINTER GOODS.

I AM now receiving a splendid assortment of Fall and Winter goods of the most desirable styles, to which my customers are particularly invited. As to variety and cheapness my present stock will compair with any other in this city; consisting in part of French Merinos of fine quality and every desirable color and shade; light and dark Blue Green, Scarlet, Crimson, Cherry, light and dark Drabs Brown, Royal Purple, Maroon, Black and Blue Black. Also same varieties of colors and shades in English Meranos, Alpacca Lustres, Silk and Cotton Warps, Silk Warps from 3s to 5s per yard Cotton do from 1s 6d to 4s, all the variety of colors all Wool Plain Long Shawls high and plain colors very heavy from $3 to $13; Good Scotch Ginghams warranted fast colors 1s per yard an endless variety of other goods to numerous for an advertisement. To all who wish to purchase please give me a call for I am determined to sell Goods cheap for ready pay or approved credit. C. M. TIBBALS, Cheapside.

Erie, October 13, 1-49.

GINGHAMS.—Scotch, French and Amelean Ginhams, for sale very cheap by. S. R. DEWEY.

## FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY.

MRS. PRAY would respectfully inform her friends and patrons that she has just returned from New York with a full assortment of MILLINERY and FANCY GOODS, together with a large and elegant assortment of Ladies' HATS and CAPS for the fall and winter. She has also all kinds of paterns for Cloaks, Dresses and Caps for Dress makers.

Mrs. P. will be prepaired to exhibit her goods and execute all orders in her line from Thursday next, 11th inst. Her warmest thanks are tendered to her friends for their liberal patronage during the past season, and solicits a continuance of their favors.

Erie Oct. 13. 1849. 22

## DAIRY SALT.

A Superior article of Dairy Salt for sale by KELSO & LOOMIS,

Erie, Oct. 13. Public Dock.

## RIBBONS! RIBBONS!!

ELEGANT Fall Hat Ribbons high colors beautiful at 2s per yard together with good qualities at 1s at TIBBALS'S.

## Mosline De Laines.

A complete assortment just received some good paterns at 1s per yard at TIBBALS'S. Cheapside.

## NO. 5, CHEAPSIDE.

## New Fall & Wintor Goods.

THE subscribers are now receiving their stock of Fall and winter Goods, consisting of

*DRY GOODS, CROCKERY,*
*HARDWARE, GROCERIES.*

Iron, Steel, Nails, Anvils, Vices, chains, &c. &c. We do not boast that we have the largest stock, or to sell cheaper than can be purchased in New York, but pledge ourselves to sell as cheap as the cheapest in the "little town of Erie."

Oct 13. GEO SELDEN & SON.

NEW DRESS GOODS.—The ladies can find a rich assortment comprising the Crape Victoreens, (something new), also, plain fig'd set flowered, sattin stripe and embroidered Cashmeres and all Wool Delanes, French Merinoes, (high colors,) Scarlet and other fashionable Dress Goods and Trimming at

Oct. 13. WRIGHT'S Corner.

## SPORTSMAN HO!

THE subscribers would respectfully call the attention of Sportsmen, to their assortment of Sporting accoutrements imported and manufactered. In addition to their own manufacture they have just received from New York to invoice of well finished double and single barrelled Shot Guns, Pistols, Powder Flasks, and Shot Pouches: caps, Shot and Lead. All of the above articles will be sold cheap for ready pay. Call and see, at No. 4, French St. G. A. BENNETT & Co.

Erie. Oct. 13, 1849. 22

## DEPOT OF CARPENTER'S & JOINER'S Too's, No. 5 Cheapside.

CARPENTERS and Joiners will find a good assortment of Tools consisting in Part of Bench and Moulding Planes, Ploughs, Match Planes, Hand, Panel and Back Saws, Augurs, Augur Bits, Brace and Bits, Framing, Ducks Bill and Former Chissels, iron and steel Squares, Try Squares, Plane Irons, Drawing Knives, Adzes, broad and hand Axes, &c., &c., The above were purchased of the Manufacturers and Importers and are to be sold at a small advance for ready pay or approved credit.

Erie, Oct. 20. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

SHELF HARDWARE.—A good assortment just opened and for sale cheap by GEO. SELDEN & SON.

## HOLD MY HAT, WILL YOU!

*JUSTICE STILL IN THE FIELD ON THE*

## CASH PRINCIPLE.

THE subscriber would beg leave to inform his friends and the public that he has just opened for the fall, the largest and best assortment of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES AND VESTINGS, that has ever been offered in this market and which will be sold at the low st prices for CASH. Much has been said by some in the trade about slop-shop clothing, unprecedented success in cutting custom work, &c. Not wishing to be considered foolish, we cut short by saying to those who wish to have their clothing made to order, that they can have their measures taken, and Clothing made, and if not pleased with them when finished, they will not be asked to take them away. We dont wish our friends to think we are gasing, but would have them CALL AND EXAMINE goods and prices for themselves. We will be happy at all times to show our goods and compare Prices, cut or make with the best in this or any other city. We will have at all times, a large and good assortment of READY MADE CLOTHING Consisting of Dress and Frock Coats, Over Coats, Business Coats, Sack Coats, Pants, Vests, Shirts, Cravats, Suspenders, Lamb's Wool Under Shirts and Drawers, &c., &c., Which will be sold as cheap as the cheapest. Persons wishing to purchase Clothing for CASH will do well to call and examine Goods and Prices. My clothing is cut by myself and all made in Erie, and is warranted to be as well made as any when in the place can make. We do not wish to boast, but invite comparison. The subscriber is determined to sell for CASH, and CASH ONLY, Which must be obvious to all men to be the only true method of doing a Retail business, protecting, as it does, both the buyer and the seller against losses consequent upon the credit system.

Custom work and cutting done to order on reasonable terms.

JOHN M. JUSTICE.

Erie, Sept. 29, 1849. n29.

SHOES.—The Ladies can find at No. 1 Reed House, some new styles of Walking Shoes; also, a good assortment of Children's Shoes and Gaiters. Please call and examine. J. D. CLARK,

## No. 1, Commercial Exchange,

FRENCH STEET, ERIE, Sept, 29, 1849.

THE New Goods are coming—coming—coming, and will soon all be here, crowding the shelves and show cases, and covering the tables and boxes in imposing piles from one end of the room known as the "OLD JEW STORE," on French street, to the other. In truth the largest, prettiest and cheapest Stock of Goods ever brought to this town will be ready for inspection and sale at my store in a few days. My friends will be pleased to learn that I have made arrangement for importing my China and Glass Ware (not from Buffalo) from Europe. I am looking for the first invoice every day. Among the goods received and opened, a few will be noted:

French, English and German Merinoes and Cashmers, satin stripe and changeable Mohair Goods. Alpacas of every color and shade, Broche, Cashmere and Plain Worsted Shawls, Black Thibet and plaid Long Shawls, plain and plaid black Italian and Grode Rhine Silks, checked and chameleon Silks, satin Turk silk Velvet Trimmings, sewing silk Fringes, Turky Red Drapery and Borders Embroidered curtain Muslins, bonnet and belt Ribbons, purse Twist, steel Clasps and beads, &c., &c.,

Also, French Broadcloth and Doeskins and Fancy Cassimeres Merino, Cashmere, embroidered and figured Silk Vestings, Silk Velvet and heavy Satins Vestings.

In a few days I will receive 25 pieces of Ingrain Venetian and Tapestry Carpets also, a few pieces Floor Oil Cloths, which I will sell at Buffalo prices. MOSES KOCH.

## No. 1, REED HOUSE,

## Importation upon Importation!!

FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS, START NOT!

THE New Goods we are receiving were imported, not, however by ourselves, from any further east than New York, where even in that great emporium many an *importer* has, to his utter dismay, seen his goods selling in the auction room at two-thirds their cost. Our Goods, we observe, were purchased in New York and here is *our* motto:

*WE WILL CONTINUE TO UNDERSELL AS USUAL!*

Let the arrivals purport to be from Manufacturers, direct from Europe, or direct from Asia, across the Pacific, or across the Atlantic —let the goods be puffed on the high or low pressure system, by advertisements leading the dewees of Empires, Kingdoms or Republics, and displayed by Old Jews, New Jews, or Gentiles, in one or two, or even eight room stores, No. 1, Reed House will *maintain* the well earned reputation of the CHEAPEST!

A large stock of Dry Goods already opened for examination, and many more coming. In fact our *importations* will not close until the demand ceases. J. D. CLARK.

Erie, Sept 29, 1849. 20

## COAL SHOVELS.

AME'S No. 6 can be found at the Hardware Store.

REED & SANFORD.

August 18. No. 3 Reed House.

## Fresh Green and Black Teas,

*At the Agency of the Pekin Tea Company.*

THIS day received, and all imported since the first of February last, and warranted first quality, put up in quarter, half pound and pound papers, and sold at the following prices, and the same quality and price at all times and to all persons.

| GREEN | | BLACK | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Young Hyson sweet cargo | 50 | Oolong, rich flavor | 50 |
| do do | 75½ | do plantation growth, | 75 |
| do do fine cargo | 70 | Howquas Mirture, rich and | |
| do Silver Leaf | 1 00 | highly flavored, | 75 |
| Old Hyson | 75 to 1 00 | Ne Plus Ultra, | 1 50 |

These Tens may be returned, and the money refunded, if the quality does not suit.

Erie, June 2, 1849. J. H. BURTON,
No 5 Reed House.

## DRY GOODS, DRY GOODS.

I AM now receiving ever day my Fall and Winter stock of DRY GOODS, which I invite the attention of the citizens of Erie and vicinity, to call and examine goods and prices before purchasing elsewhere, as my terms are for Cash and no humbug, and my entire attention paid to Dry Goods exclusively, I feel and hold myself bound not to be undersold this side of the "Atlantic."

Erie, Oct. 6. S. R. DEWEY.

SILK, SILK,—A few patterns of very nice Cameleon Satins and Black Gro de Rhine Silks, will be found at.

Erie. Oct. 6. S. R. DEWEY'S.—State Street.

MERINOES.—French, English and German Merinoes, all grades and colors. Call and see them. S. R. DEWEY'S.

Erie, Oct. 6. 21

MULL.—Cambric and Lisle Edging and Inserting, a good assortment at. S. R. DEWEY'S

Erie, Oct. 6. 21

LADIES and Gentlemen's Kid Gloves at, S. R. DEWEY'S.

Erie, Oct. 6.

SHEETING, bleached and brown, very cheap at.

Erie, Oct. 6. S. R. DEWEY'S.

SHAWLS, of every description, and very cheap, at.

Erie Oct 6. S. R DEWEY'S.

☞Hats and Caps for the People.☜

*PRICES REDUCED ONE-THIRD.—SPLENDID HATS FOR $1,50—CLOTH CAPS FOR 12½ CENTS.*

S. SMITH, Hatter, No. 3, *Cheapside*, would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has received from New York a splendid stock of Hats, Caps, and Furs, which will be sold at the above Reduced Prices. Also, that he has added great facilities for Manufacturing, and will be adding daily to that branch of his business, and to his stock of goods.

☞Call and examine PRICES. Oct. 6, 1849.—n21.

## AUCTION SALES.

THE following articles belonging to the Steamer Michigan; will be sold at Auction on the Dock, at the Ware House of Mesers. Cook & Walker, on the 1st day of November next at 10 o'clock, A. M., all on account U. S. Navy Department, viz:

1600 lbs. Wrought Iron (scraps.)
2630 " Grate Bars, (old,) and a quantity of Scrap Copper.

Also,

3 Damaged Globe Lamps,
3 Thermometer Cases,
3 Broken Lamps, and
3 Spy Glasses.

Oct 6. 2t

CARPETINGS and OIL CLOTHS.—An entire new assortment including the new fall paterns, recently

# The Erie Weekly Observer,

IS PUBLISHED

BY B. F. SLOAN,

CORNER OF STATE ST. AND THE PUBLIC SQUARE,

ERIE, PA.

TERMS OF THE PAPER.

One subscribers by the carrier, at $2.00
When sent, or at the office, in advance, 1.50
If not paid in advance, or within three months from the time of subscribing, two dollars will be charged.
☞ All communications must be post paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

| | |
|---|---|
| Cards not exceeding 1 lines, one year. | $3,00 |
| One square " " | 10,00 |
| do. do. six months, | 6 00 |
| do. do. three months, | 3, 00 |

Three insertions of advertisements, 300 words per square, 75 cents for each square for the first insertion; 25 cents for every additional insertion.

Monthly advertisements have the privilege of changing their matter, but no one are allowed to occupy more than two squares, and by the year, to do their immediate business.

Advertisements not having other directions, will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly.


## BUSINESS DIRECTORY

S. R. DUWEY,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Dry Goods, second door below Brown's Hotel, State Street, Erie, Pa.

GEORGE H. CUTLER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Girard, Erie County, Pa. Collections and other business attended to with promptness and dispatch.

WILSON LAIRD,

ATTORNEY AT LAW—Office over J. H. Williams' excl'ange office, next door to Judge Thompson's office.
Conveyancing and other professional business attended to with promptness and dispatch.

BROWN'S HOTEL,

FORMERLY THE EAGLE corner of State street and the Public square, Erie, Eastern Western and Southern stage office.

ROBERT A. BAKER.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Cigars, Nails, Detroit Ale, Butcent, Crackers, &c. &c. Canal side, Erie, Pa.

J. GOALDING,

MANUFACTURER, Tailor, and Habit Maker—Store, South side of the Public Square, three doors East of the Erie Bank.

H. B. HAVERSTICK,

No. 2, Reed House. Dealer in Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, &c.

T. W. MOORE,

DEALER in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Candles, Fruit, &c., No 6, Poor People's Row, State street, Erie.

ALFRED KING,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL dealer in Groceries, Port Stones, Provisions, and Pittsburgh manufactured articles; No. 2, Fleming Block, 3rd and 4th stories, Canal Basin, Erie, Pa.

W. H. CUTLER,

ATTORNEY & Counsellor at Law, (Office in Spaulding's Exchange, Buffalo, N. Y.
Collecting and commercial business will receive prompt attention. Refers to Messrs. A. P. DAVIS, Esq., BOSTWICK GRANT, Esq.

JOSIAH KELLOGG,

FORWARDING & Commission Merchant, on the Public Dock, east of State street.
Coal, Salt, Plaster and White Fish, constantly for sale.

J. H. WILLIAMS,

BROKER and Exchange Broker. Dealer in Bills of Exchange, Drafts, certificates of Deposite, Gold and silver coin, &c., &c. Office a few doors below Brown's Hotel, Erie, Pa.

BENJAMIN F. DENNISON,

ATTORNEY AT Law, Cleveland, Ohio—Office on Superior street, in Atwater's Block. Refer to Chief Justice Parker, Cambridge Law School; Hon. Richard Fletcher, 10 State st., Boston; Hon. Samuel H. Perkins, 119 Walnut st., Philadelphia; Richard H. Kimball, Esq., 51 Wall street, New York. For testimonials, refer to this office.

MARSHALL & VINCENT,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW—Office up stairs in Tammany Hall building, in rear of the Presbyterian's office, Erie.

MURRAY WHALLON,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW—Office over C. B. Wright's store, entrance one door west of State street, on the Diamond, Erie.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, ready made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c., No. 1, Fleming Block, State street, Erie.

C. M. TIBBALS,

DEALER in Dry Goods, Dry Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, &c., No. III, Cheapside, Erie.

HENRY CADWELL,

DEALER in Hardware, Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., north side of the Diamond, and one door east of the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

A. H. HITCHCOCK.

DEALER in Groceries and Provisions of all kinds, State street, three doors south of the Diamond, Erie.

SMITH JACKSON,

DEALER in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queens Ware, Lime, Iron, Nails, &c., 124, Canal side, Erie, Pa.

WILLIAM RIBLET,

CARRIAGE MAKER, Upholster, and Undertaker, corner of State and Seventh streets, Erie.

KELSO & LOOMIS,

GENERAL Forwarding, Produce and Commission Merchants; dealers in coarse and fine salt, Coal, Plaster, Shingles, &c. Public dock, west side of the bridge, Erie.
EDWIN J. KELSO, W. W. LOOMIS.

WALKER & COOK,

GENERAL Forwarding, Commission and Produce Merchants, second and Ware-house east of the Railroad Bridge, Erie.

G. LOOMIS & Co.

DEALERS in Watches, Jewelry, Silver, German Silver, Plated and Britannia Ware Cutlery, Military and Fancy Goods, State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.
G. LOOMIS, T. M. ACKIN

CARTER & BROTHER,

WHOLESALE and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-stuffs, Glass, &c., No. 6, Reed House, Erie.

JOEL JOHNSON,

DEALER in Theological, Miscellaneous, Sunday and Classical School Books, Stationary, &c. No. 1, Perry Block, Erie.

JAMES LYTLE,

FASHIONABLE Merchant Tailor, on the public square, a few doors west of State street, Erie.

L. WARREN,

BASH, Blind and Door Manufacturer, and dealer in glass, south east corner of 5th and State streets, Erie.

D. S. CLARK,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Ship Chandlery, Stone-ware, &c. &c., No. 5, Bonwell Block, Erie.

O. D. SPAFFORD.

Dealer in Law, Medical, School Miscellaneous Books, stationary, Ink, &c. State st., four doors below the Public square.

DR. O. L. ELLIOTT,

Resident Dentist; Office in Dunlap's building in the Beebe Block, on the east side of the Public Square, Erie. Teeth inserted on Gold Plate, from one to an entire set. Carious teeth filled with pure Gold, and restored to health and usefulness. Teeth cleaned without instruments and Decay prevented, so as to save them of a polished clearness. All work warranted.

MOSES KOCH,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Ready Made Clothing, &c., Commercial Building, corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

S. DICKERSON,

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON—Office at his residence on Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie.

C. B. WRIGHT,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glass-ware, Iron Nails Leather, Oils, &c., corner of State street and the public square, opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

JOHN H. BURTON,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 5, Reed House, Erie.

ROBERT S. HUNTER,

DEALER in Hats, Caps and Furs of all descriptions. No. 10, Park Row, Erie, Pa.

### EXCHANGE OFFICE.

J. H. WILLIAMS, dealer in Foreign and Domestic Bills of exchange, Drafts on all the principal cities, Gold and Silver coin, with the highest current and uncurrent money, bought and sold on commission, collections attended to on all the Eastern cities and notes discounted on the most favorable terms.
Also receive on Deposite and Eastern drafts constantly on hand which we sell at rates of exchange.
Also, on Girard Bank, Kingsville, Ashtabula, and Pennsylvania Bank, Meadville, and the notes of most other States, bought and sold on the most reasonable terms.
Office, four doors below Brown's Hotel, Erie Pa.
June, July 1, 1848.

## 1849.

### BOROUGH TO BEAVER IN 36 HOURS.

BEAVER AND ERIE DAILY EXPRESS PACKET LINE, TO PITTSBURG, CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE, ST. LOUIS, &c. &c.,

The above Line is composed of first class PACKET BOATS, leaving Erie Daily at 6 o'clock A. M. Connecting at Beaver with two Boats packets for PITTSBURG, CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE, ST. LOUIS, &c., affording the cheapest, quickest and most pleasant route to all places on the Ohio River.

W. C. CHILLAND, Agent.

Office at Brown's Hotel, corner of State street and the Public Square, and the Packet Landing.
Erie May 5, 1849. 51

### Drs. L. L. and W. W. Adams

HOMŒOPATHIC PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.

HAVING located themselves in the Borough of Erie, will attend to all calls in their profession.
Office and residence on the South West corner of the Diamond, in the building formerly occupied by Dr. Faulkner.
N. B. Calls from the country attended to promptly.
Erie, April 28, 1849.

### FRESH GROCERIES.

JUST received before that arrival, at the old stand of Hitchcock & Chamberlain, a well selected stock of FRESH GROCERIES, of every description for family use, such as Teas, Sugars, Coffee, Rice, Cheese, Alspice, Cinnamon, Cloves, Nutmegs, Molasses, Oils, Fish, Flour, Cheese, Tobacco, Fruit, Nuts, which are offered on terms that cannot fail to suit our customers. Please give us a call.
N. B.—All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for groceries.
A. H. HITCHCOCK.
Erie, August 1, 1849. 32

100 POUNDS Gum Camphor,
100 do Tartaric Acid,
150 do Bicarb. Soda,
200 do Cream Tartar,
75 do Oil Origanum,
50 do Gum Opium and Arabic, by
July 21, 1849. CARTER & BROTHER.

### Wines & Liquors.

A CHOICE lot of Wines and Liquors, consisting of

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Pale Brandy, | St. Croix Rum, | Holland Gin, |
| Guard do | N. E. do | Irish Whiskey, |
| Cognac do | Jamaica do | Scotch do |
| Madeira Wine, | Port Wine, | Common do |
| Malaga do | Medoc do. | |

Also, a large assortment of Fresh Groceries, for sale at No. 6, Poor People's Row, by
Erie, June 30, 1849. T. W. MOORE.

### Fahnestock & McLone's Vermifuge.

CAN be had by the dozen at Manufacturers price, at
Erie July 7, 1849 J. H. BURTON'S.

### CAUTION EXTRA.

A man by the name of *CLAPP* has engaged with a young man of the name of S. P. Townsend, and uses his name to put up a Sarsaparilla, which they call Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, denominating it *GENUINE*, Original, ect. This Townsend is no doctor, and never was but was formerly a worker on railroads, canals, and the like. Yet he assumes the title of Dr., for the purpose of gaining credit for what he is not. This is to caution the public not to be deceived, and purchase none but the *GENUINE ORIGINAL OLD* Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla, having on it the Old Dr's. likeness, his family coat of arms, and his signature across the coat of arms.

*Principal Office, 102 Nassau st., New York City.*

### OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND,

THE ORIGINAL DISCOVERER OF THE
Genuine Townsend Sarsaparilla.

Old Dr. Townsend is now about 70 years of age, and has long been known as the *FATHER* and *DISCOVERER* of the *GENUINE ORIGINAL "TOWNSEND SARSAPARILLA."* Being poor, he was compelled to manufacture, by which means it has been kept out of market, and the sales circumscribed to those only who had proved its worth, and known its value. It had reached the ears of many, nevertheless, as those persons who had been healed of sore diseases, and saved from death, proclaimed its excellence as I wonderful.

HEALING POWER.

Knowing, *many years ago*, that he had, by his skill, science and experience, discovered an article which would be of incalculable advantage to mankind when the means would be furnished to bring it into universal notice, when its curative virtues would be known and appreciated. This time is come, the means are supplied; this

*GRAND AND UNEQUALLED PREPARATION*

is manufactured on the largest scale, and is called to thoughout the length and breadth of the land, especially as it is found incapable of degeneration or deterioration.

Unlike young S. P. Townsend's, it improves with age, and never changes, but for the better: because it is prepared *on scientific principles by a scientific man*. The highest knowledge of Chemistry, and the latest discoveries of the art, have all been brought into requisition in the manufacture of the Old Dr's. Sarsaparilla. The Sarsaparilla root, it is well known to medical men, contains many medical properties, and some properties which are inert or useless, and others, which if returned in preparing it for use, produce *fermentation* and *acrid*, which is injurious to the system.—Some of the properties of Sarsaparilla are so *volatile*, that they naturally evaporate in the preparation, if they are not preserved by a *scientific process*, known only to those experienced in its manufacture. Moreover, these *volatile principles*, which fly off in vapor, or as an exhalation, under heat, are the very essential medical properties of the root, which give to it all its value.

Any person can boil or stew the root till they get a dark colored liquid, which is more from the coloring matter in the root than from anything else; they can then strain this liquid off, sweeten it, or sell, or mix it with some substances, and then call it "SARSAPARILLA EXTRACT or SYRUP." But such is not the article known as the

GENUINE OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA.

This is so prepared, that all the inert properties of the Sarsaparilla root is at once removed, everything capable of becoming acid or of fermentation, is extracted and rejected; then every particle of medical virtue is secured in a pure and concentrated form; and thus it is rendered incapable of losing any of its valuable and healing properties. Prepared in this way, it is made the most powerful agent in the

### Cure of Innumerable Diseases.

Hence the reason why we hear commendations of every side in its favor by men, women, and children. We find it doing wonders in the cure of

*CONSUMPTION, DYSPEPSIA, and LIVER COMPLAINT;* and in *RHEUMATISM, SCROFULA, PILES, COSTIVENESS* all *CUTANEOUS ERUPTIONS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES*, and all affections arising from

IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

It possesses a marvelous efficacy in all complaints arising from *Indigestion, from Acidity of the Stomach*, from unequal circulation, determination of blood to the head, palpitation of the heart, cold feet and hands, cold chills and hot flashes over the body. It has not its equal in *Colds* and *Coughs*; and promotes easy expectoration in an incipient pneumonia, relaxing stricture of the lungs, throat, and every other part.

But as nothing is its equal. Hence more manifestly seen and acknowledged than in all kinds and stages of

FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

It works wonders in cases of *Flour Albus or Whites, Falling of the Womb, Obstructed, Suppressed, or Painful Menses, Irregularity* of the menstrual periods, and the like; and is as effectual in curing all the forms of *Kidney Diseases*

By removing obstructions, and regulating the general system, it gives tone and strength to the whole body, thus cures all forms of

### Nervous diseases and debility,

and thus prevents or relieves a great variety of other maladies, as *Spinal irritation, Neuralgia, St. Vitus' Dance, Swooning, Epileptic Fits, Convulsions*, &c.

It cleanses the blood, excites the liver to healthy action, tones the stomach, and gives good digestion relieves the bowels of torpor and constipation, allays inflamation, purifies the skin, equalises the circulation of the blood, producing gentle warmth equally all over the body, and the insensible perspiration; relaxes all stricture and tightness, removes all obstructions, and invigorates the entire nervous system. Is not this the

### The medicine you pre-eminently need?

But can any of these things be said of S. P. Townsend's inferior article? This young man's liquid is not to be

COMPARED WITH THE OLD DR'S.

because of one GRAND FACT, that the one is INCAPABLE of DETERIORATION, and

NEVER SPOILS,

while the other DOES: *souring, fermenting*, and *blowing the bottle* containing it into fragments: the sour, acid liquid exploding, and damaging other goods! Must not this horrible compound be poisonous to the system?—*What! put acid into a system already diseased with acid!* What causes Dyspepsia but acid! Do we not all know that when food sours in our stomachs, what mischief it produces! Flatulence, heartburn, palpitation of the heart, liver complaint, diarrhœa, dysentery, colic, and ere long, corruption of the blood! What is Scrofula but an acid humor in the body? What produces all the humors which bring on Eruptions of the Skin, Scald Head, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, White Swellings, Fever Sores, and all diseases internal and external? It is nothing under heaven, but an acid substance, which sours, and thus spoils all the fluids of the body, nature or less. What causes Rheumatism but a sour acid fluid which insinuates itself between the joints and elsewhere, irritating and inflaming the delicate tissues upon which it acts? So of nervous diseases, of impurity of the blood, or deranged circulations, and nearly all the ailments which afflict human nature.

Now it is not horrible to make and sell, and *infinitely worse* to use this

SOURING, FERMENTING, ACID "COMPOUND" OF S. P. TOWNSEND,

and yet the world have it understood that Old Dr. Jacob Townsend's *Genuine Original Sarsaparilla*, as an IMITATION of his inferior preparation!

Heaven forbid that we should deal in an article which would bear the most distant remblance to S. P. Townsend's *article*: and which should bear a down upon the Old Dr. such a mountain load of complaints and criminations from Agents who have sold, and purchasers who have used S. P. Townsend's FERMENTING COMPOUND.

We wish it understood, because it is the *absolute truth*, that S. P. Townsend's article and Old Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla are *diametrically opposed, and constantly dissimilar*; that they are unlike in every particular, having not one single thing in common.

As S. P. Townsend is no doctor, and never was, is no chemist, no pharmaceutist—knows no more of medicine or disease than any other common, uncommon, unprofessional man, what *guarantee* can the public have that they are receiving a genuine scientific medicine, containing all the virtues of the articles used in preparing it, and which are in capable of changes which might render them the AGENTS of Disease instead of health.

But what else should be expected from one who knows nothing comparatively of medicine or disease! It requires a person of some experience to cook and serve up even a common decent meal. How much more important is it that the persons who manufacture a medicine, designed for

### Weak Stomachs and Enfeebled Systems,

should know well the medical properties of plants, the best manner of preserving and concentrating their healing virtues, also an extensive knowledge of the various diseases which affect the human system, and how to adapt remedies to these diseases!

It is no wonder that the Old Dr. Jacob Townsend, to your balm into wounded humanity, to kindle hope in the despairing bosom, to restore health and vigor into the crushed and broken, and to banish infirmity that OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND has SOUGHT and FOUND the opportunity and means to bring his

### Grand Universal Concentrated Remedy

within the reach, and to the knowledge of all who need it, that they may be healed, by publicity, as it is

### Independent Power to Heal.

For sale by J. H. Burton, No. 5, Reed House, Erie, Pa.
Erie, July 11, 1849. 9

GOLD and Silver leaf and Gold Silver and Composition Bronzes, by CARTER & BROTHER.

### CLEAR THE TRACK

FOR THE

### Great Western Locomotive!!

TAKE NOTICE, ALL THOSE WHO ARE INTERESTED! CALL at SIEGEL'S Corner and convince yourselves that he is Now receiving the largest, cheapest and best lot of GROCERIES ever brought to Erie. Among his assortment may be found the following articles:

SUGARS.—Six tons of Port Rico Coffee Sugar, Crushed, Loaf and Pulverized.

COFFEE.—Ten bags Old Government Java, ten bags of Laguera and ten bags of Rico.

MOLASSES.—Two thousand gallons New Orleans Porto Rico and Sugar House.

TEAS.—Fifteen chests Young Hyson, Imperial, Black and Gunpowder. Imperial tea in six pound cadies for family use.

FISH.—Five thousand pound Cod Fish, Mackerel, Shad, Holland Herring, Smoked Herring and Sardines.

Twenty barrels Turpentine, thirty do. of Linseed, Lamp and Tanners oil.

150 kegs Brooklyn, Buffalo and Pittsburgh White Lead.

The largest kind of an assortment of Paints and Dyestuffs.

100 kegs of Eastern and Pittsburgh Nails.

Liquors.—French Brandy, Holland's, Rum, Port Wine, Madeira, Malaga, Claret and French West Wine.

Tobacco.—100 dozen Scholt's fine New York Smoking, sixteen boxes Cavendish, 150 dozen fine cut Rappee and Scaenboy Snuff.

Ten kegs and 100 flasks Kentucky Rifle Powder, fifty bags of Shot, bar Lead and Percussion Caps.

Fifty boxes Candy, 25 drums of Malaga Figs, 30 jars prunes and a great variety of articles in any line that would take more than than I have to enumerate them.

To my old customers and the public generally, I would say, call at SIEGEL'S Corner, directly opposite the Farmer's Hotel and see for yourselves, that I am found to sell wholesale or retail, cheaper than any other establishment West of Buffalo. C. SIEGEL.
Erie July 7, 1849. n8

### Family Groceries.

COFFEE, Rio, Laguyra, and St. Domingo.
TEA, Hyson, Young Hyson, Gun Powder and Imperial.
SUGARS, St. Croix, Porto Rico, Coffee crushed, powdered and crushed loaf.
MOLASSES, Sugar House and Cardenas.
WINES, Madeira, Port, old Port, Pure Juice, Sherry, Malaga.
BRANDY, Fourth Proof.
RUM, Jamaica, St. Croix, and N. E. Rum.
GIN, Pure Holland, Schnydam and Swan
WHISKEY, Old Rye and Monongahela.
The above are warranted pure and will be sold for medical purposes.
CARTER & BROTHER.
Erie June 14, 1849

CLOVES, Cinnamon, Nutmegs, Mace, Pimento, Pepper, Ginger Mustard. CARTER & BROTHER.

### NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

RASCALITY AND DECEPTION.

LET EVERY ONE READ THIS CAREFULLY.

THERE is a Sarsaparilla for sale called old Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla. It is advertised as the original, &c. This is a notorious falsehood. Dr. Townsend has expended over $300,000 the last eight years in advertising his Sarsaparilla, which has obtained a character and reputation throughout the United States and a greater part of the world—the sale being enormous.

This excited the cupidity of certain unprincipled men, and an old man who was engaged in peddling cheap publications about the streets of New York, for a number of years. This man's name is Jacob Townsend. He applied to a number of men to get employment, or to sell the use of his name, to put up Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, stating the large sales and sums we had expended in advertising, as an inducement to embark into the business. Among others, he applied to Charles Watrous, Esq., Editor of the Jamaica Farmer, who secured such a proposition. Mr. H. G. ANDREWS, formerly one of the proprietors of Mc Allister's Ointment, RALPH POMEROY, formerly Cashier and Financier of the broken Shin-Plaster Bank at Bellville, New Jersey, JOHN SKILLMAN, and WILLIAM THOMPSON, under the name of THOMPSON, SKILLMAN & Co., have employed this old man, and agreed, we understand, to pay him seven dollars a week for the use of his name. These men are now issuing and libelling in all possible forms, the papers we would not mention, and bring them and their deception into market. Let the public decide upon the course of these *hired and irresponsible men.*

ONE OF THEIR TRICKS.

They say that Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla sours and ferments—this is false: as we have kept it through the whole year in New Orleans, Texas, Mexico, South America and the West Indies,—in fact in every clime, and the longer it remains, the better it grows. We made a new lot the fifth time, last Spring, then spoiled. This we regretted, and exchanged as soon as possible; such an accident will never occur again. This they attempt to make a great story of, and say that the whole of our Sarsaparilla sours, &c., when they are aware that they are publishing falsehoods.

ANOTHER TRICK.

We went to an expense of five hundred dollars to get up a splendid steel engraving for our label, and had the portrait of Dr. Townsend on it to distinguish it from all others, and prevent mistakes. These men are now getting up a label on steel, with a portrait of old Jacob Townsend—let the public decide upon such transactions, and let them remember that *ours is genuine and the original*, unless signed with the name of S. P. Townsend. The plate is engraved on steel and contains the portrait of Dr. Townsend, three female figures, and a view of our factory. The spurious has no factory or female figures.

### Dr. Townsend no Physician.

These men also publish that Dr. Townsend is no physician: this like all other statements, are false. Dr. Townsend attended two of the best Medical Schools in the country, has studied the different theories of medicine and practiced for the last fifteen years; has experimented several years, and expended large sums in bringing his medicines to perfection.

### This old Jacob Townsend,

They are endeavoring to palm off on the public as an old physician, &c. He is no physician, and never attempted to manufacture a medicine until these men hired him for the use of his name. They say they do not wish the people to believe that their Sarsaparilla is ours, or the same—but the better to deceive the public, they at the same time assert that theirs is the old Dr. Townsend's, and the original: and endeavor to make the people believe that the stuff they manufacture is the Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla that has performed so many wonderful cures for the past seven years, and which has obtained a reputation which no other medicine ever enjoyed—which is a base, villainous, unprincipled falsehood. We have commenced suits against these men for damages. We wish it to be understood, that the old man is no connection of Dr. Townsend whatever. In their advertisements and circulars they publish a number of gross falsehoods respecting Dr. Townsend, which we will not notice.

FALSE REPORTS.

Our opponents have published in the papers, that Dr. S. P. Townsend was dead—this they send to their agents about the country, who report that we have given up, business, &c., &c. The public should be on their guard, and not be deceived by these unprincipled men.

OUR COURSE.

Being satisfied by the experiments and the results of the medicine in eradicating disease, we resolved to place it before the world. At that time all of the Sarsaparillas for sale was put up in small vials of four and five ounces, and sold for one dollar per bottle. We could afford to sell a quart bottle of the purest and best article for the same. We resolved to do so and was laughed at and ridiculed by the old physicians, and by nearly every other manufacturer, who said a good article could not be afforded for the price. A few years, and they learned the difference of this. Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla almost entirely supersceded the others, being infinitely better, and five times the quantity for the same price. Of late these men have made a great discovery, which is, that they have been selling a smaller qu ntity of medicine for one dollar, which they could afford for twenty or twenty-five cents. For these same men now put up their Sarsaparillas in quart bottles, very nearly resembling ours, for the same price as they formerly sold the small ones, and ask the people to purchase. The people are not so green however. They have copied our labels, circulars, and shape of the bottles as near as they dare. Their course and ours we leave for a discerning public to act upon.

GREAT DISCOVERY.

Dr. Townsend having ten years since discovered a new formula of compounding the Sarsaparilla with other ingredients, and succeeded in producing a fluid that resembled in its action upon the digestive organs, the saliva, or gastic juice of the human body:—A liquid, when taken into the system, created new, rich, and pure blood—which would sustain, prolong, and create new life—for the blood is the life—re-solved, after three years of experiments, to bring it before the public. Sanguine that it required only to be known to be appreciated, being thoroughly convinced that to cleanse, purify and strengthen the circulation, was the great secret of eradicating disease. Upon this solution led to the discovery of Dr. Townsend's Compound of Sarsaparilla. Satisfied that by diminishing the quantity of blood in the system, the life also was diminished, and that the true theory was to produce a healthy circulation. The theory having proved true, it is adopted wholly or in part, at present, by a large number of medical gentlemen, and the remedies more effectual than we anticipated—hence the wonderful success of this medicine.

THE ROOT WE USE

We use the best Honduras Sarsaparilla. The last year we purchased more than ten times the amount of Sarsaparilla of all other Sarsaparilla manufacturers in America. Mr. Blonca, Esq., a merchant in the Honduras trade, and others, export it fresh and direct from Honduras for us. Messrs. Burr, Waterman & Co., No. 109, South street, have fitted up expensive and extensive machinery to rasp by steam the heart of the Quaish, or lignum vite wood. They furnish us over 1,500 barrels the last season. Our Yellow Dock, which we use a great quantity of, is cultivated in fields by the Shakers at New Lebanon and Iskeuna, and consequently the very best—far better than is generally used. We employ over one hundred men and boys collecting Roots, &c. in the proper seasons. Indeed all our arrangements are the most perfect and complete of any other similar establishment in the world, and our medicine is unequalled,

IMPROVEMENTS.

We have at our manufactory all machinery that is required to make the very best medicine from the Sarsaparilla that was ever produced. We have powerful steam engines to grind out and extract the root. We also have extensive vats for settling and filtering, &c., such as were never before used in the preparation of any medicine. No other manufacturer of Sarsaparilla has steam power to manufacture by.

☞ The above Sarsaparilla is sold by CARTER & BROTHER, No. 6, Reed House, Erie, who are the only authorized agents for Erie county. 3m10

### Ossgoods India Cholegogue.

AT the wholesale price by the dozen at J. H. BURTON'S.
Erie July 7, 1849 Wholesale Agent Erie

### BATHS! BATHS! BATHS!

WARM AND COLD

THE undersigned would respectfully ask the attention of this community to the important fact—important on account of its immediate and near-sary connection with health, happiness and length of day—that he has recently fitted up in good style, both of accommodation and appearance, the large commodious room in the rear of his Shaving Apartment, and under the Post Office, as a complete Bathing Establishment.

He flatters himself that, from his ample arrangements, he will be enabled to give entire satisfaction. His Bathing Apparatus, and furniture principally, were purchased east—regard being had, in so doing, only to its convenient make and superior material.

Those wishing to indulge in the luxuries of acknowledged luxury are respectfully solicited to call, when they can be accomodated at any time between the hours of 6 A. M and 10 P. M.
August 11 A. VOSBURGH.

### JOB DYEING.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the public that he commenced the business of PLAIN AND FANCY DYEING, at his place, corner of State street and the Buffalo Road, a few roods south of the Woolen Factory, where the Dyeing and Finishing of Garments, the coloring of woollen and cotton carpet yarn, with every other description of Job Dyeing will be carefully attended to. After a practice of thirty years in Europe and America, in all the colors given to silk, woollen, linen and cotton, he hopes to be able to satisfy all who may patronise him.
RICHARD GAGGIN.
Erie, August 25. 15

### California Life Preservers.

IN the form of Allen's Patents Revolvers. Also, Guns, Pistols, Powder Flasks, Shot, Pouches, Game Bags, Percussion Caps, and other sporting fixings, for sale at small advance from New York prices, at G. LOOMIS & Co's.
Erie, July 14 1849.

GOLD PENS.—Of a dozen different makes, including Levi Brown's best and only Pen ever made for service so *mistake*, a large assortment at. G. LOOMIS & Co's.
Erie, July 14, 1849.

## Sloan's Column.

☞ All the Medicines advertised by W. B. Sloan are sold by CARTER & BROTHER, No. 6, Reed House, Erie.

### FAMILY OINTMENT.

SLOAN'S OINTMENT is now universally acknowledged to be an infallible remedy, in every case where it has been faithfully applied on the human system, for promoting insensible Prospiration, drawing out the inflammation from a wound, relieveing pain of every kind, and in its healing qualities the world does not produce its equal, and the public pronounce it the cheapest and best Family Ointment that has ever been used. All diseases of the Flesh, Obstinate Ulcers, Old Sores, Chilblains, Sore Throat, Burns Cuts, Cutaneous Eruptions, Sore Nipples, Sore Breasts, Diseases of the Eye, Ague in the face, side, back, and the other parts of the system, Boils, Ulcers, Scald Head, Bruises Fresh Wounds, and every kind of sore containing the least particle of inflammation, are permanently cured by this great remedy.

W. B. SLOAN.
Grand Depot, 40 Lake st., Chicago, Ill.

### Five Large Deep Ulcers.

SHREWSBURY, Wis., March 2, 1849.

DR. W. B. Sloan—Dear Sir: In my opinion, the greatest cures effected are those that have longest resisted the skill of the *Medical Faculty*. Admitting that to be a fact, I have a case in point, to wit: *Mr. James Hensford*, of *Sheboygan Falls*, was crippled two years with *five large deep ulcers*, just above the ankle.—The leg was so much swollen he could not get on a boot. Nearly all the most popular *Physicians* in various places, have treated his case without any I ouestcal effect.

Last August *Mr. Hensford* solicited my advice. I succeeded in reducing the swelling and healed two of the sores. The other three I labored at till the first of February, without much if any benefit, when I gave him a box of SLOAN'S OINTMENT, and in three weeks he was well. Respectfully yours.

C. B. OSTRANDER, M. D.

### Burnt to Cinders.

W. B. SLOAN:—

Dear Sir: Justice demands that I should return to you my thanks for your UNPARALLELED OINTMENT. Three weeks ago my daughter's clothes caught fire, and before the flames could be extinguished, they were all burnt to cinders, the child was so badly burned that death seemed inevitable in less than twenty-four hours. Your *Ointment* was recommended, and used with success—it gave perfect relief. It is needless to add that the child is now well and about her business. The *medicine is all* and *more* than it is recommended to be. Every family and person should have it in their possession.

I feel indebted to you for my child's life, and anything that I can do for you or your medicine, I am ready and willing to perform.

Your humble servant,
JOHN H. CRANE.

PLUM CREEK, Lake Co., Ill., Feb, 2-th, 1849.

### On his Hands and Knees.

MR. W. B. Sloan—Dear Sir: I hereby certify that my son Albert, eleven years of age, was afflicted in his feet from the time he first began to walk, the bottoms of which were covered with hard dry skin full of cracks, causing pain and much affliction, many times he was so obliged to go on his hands and knees, and no time has he been free from the sore affliction until now. Baffling the skill of several physicians, but to our surprise his feet are now perfectly smooth soft and free from cracks, all from one application of your Ointment, I would say the boy put it on himself as an experiment of his own, from hearing it recommended. Nothing more was thought of it for three weeks, at which time his feet were near about in a healthy state, and are now the same as though they never had been otherwise. Yours, &c.,
ISAAC PADEN.

Galesburg, Knox Co., Ill., April 2d, 1849.

### Doctoring in Galena.

MR. SLOAN:—Dear Sir. About three years ago I was severely injured in one of my legs by the falling of a pile of wood which occasioned large running ulcers. Nearly every doctor in Galena tried to cure them, but tried in vain, until from sympathy and improper treatment my other leg became as bad as the one originally wounded. I despaired of ever being well again—but in order that I might neglect no means within my reach, I purchased of your agent in Galena some of your Ointment, and you can judge of my surprise and gratitude better than I can express it, to find myself entirely well before I had finished using the second box.

These facts I make known that others afflicted may believe and not delay using so valuable an Ointment as yours has proved to be. Respectfully, your grateful friend,

EVAN DAVIS.

Galena, Ill., Dec. 19, 1848.

### The Child was Healed:

York Precinct, Du Page Co., Ill., Dec. 22th, 1848.

MR. W. B. SLOAN—Sir; Last summer one of my children was badly bitten by a rattlesnake. We applied your Ointment freely, and "the child was healed."

Also, I had a horse wounded in the stifle Joint, in which he took cold and became so much swollen, and distressed, that the horse was supposed worthless, but by a free use of your Ointment, was soon cured.

We have used the Ointment in a great many other cases, with equal success.

WALTER WHITBECK.

### THE BEST AND CHEAPEST HORSE MEDICINE IN THE WORLD!

SLOAN'S OINTMENT AND CONDITION POWDER HAVE EARNED A GREAT NAME.

*For Purity, Mildness, Safety Certainty and Thoroughness, SLOAN'S OINTMENT Excels:*

AND is rapidly superseding all other Ointments and Liniments now in use for the cure of the following diseases.

Fresh Wounds, Galls of all kinds, Sprains, Bruises, Cracked Heels, Ringbone, Windbone, Windgalls, Poll Evil, Callus, Spavins, Sweeney, Fistula, Sitfast, Strains, Lameness, Sand Crack, Foundered Feet, Scratches of Grease Mange, or Horn Distemper.

THE POWDER will remove all inflamation and fever, purify the blood, loosen the skin, cleanse the water, and strengthen every part of the body; and for colds and coughs there is no remedy for the following diseases. Distemper, Hide bound, Loss of appetite, Inward strain, Yellow Water, Inflamation, of the eyes, Fatigue from hard exercises also, Rheumatism, (commonly called stiff complaint,) which proves so fatal to many valuable horses in this country. It is also a safe and certain remedy for coughs and colds which generate so many fatal diseases.

W. B. SLOAN.
Grand Depot, 19 Lake St., Chicago Illinois.

### Too Much

CANNOT be said in favor of Sloan's Horse Medicines. Our neighbors, friends and acquaintances who have used them, testify their application in no ordinary terms, and recommend them with confidence. Cures, almost miraculous have been effected by this medicine. ("Every disease which the horse is heir to," is cured, permanently, by the use of Sloan's Medicines. TRY THEM and test for your-self their efficacy.—*Ill., Organ, May 5th, 1849.*

### Rapidly Increasing.

PEKIN, Ill., June 4th, 1849.

MR. W. B. SLOAN—*Dear Sir*—On the 10th of last month we purchased of your travelling agent, as we thought a sufficient supply of your preparations to last till he came round again, but the demand for your medicines are increasing, and we have sold nearly all. Please send us immediately two doz. of the Horse Ointment, two doz. Condition Powders, and one doz. Family Ointment. And we will pay your travelling agent for them the next time he visits our city.

Respt, Yours,
ANNIS & WRIGHT.

### Rattle Snake Bite.

DR. W. B. SLOAN—*Dear Sir*—Last month Mr. A. B. Taylor, of Gopher Hill, Indiana, had a horse badly bitten on the nose by a Rattlesnake. Some ten hours after, I saw the horse, his head was remarkably swollen, I immediately applied your Ointment freely, and we were astonished at the prompt relief afforded. In less than one hour the swelling began to abate, and in twenty-four hours it had nearly all subsided, and within three days the horse was not only fit for use, but was actually put to hard labor without any injurious result.

Yours, Resp't.,
L. S. BARTLETT.

Chicago, June 9th, 1849.

### Omnipresent Sloan.

WHILE sitting quietly at our table yesterday afternoon, we were approached by a good looking stranger, who having heard of the large circulation of the *Globe*, inquired our price for advertising a popular Medicine. We told him at once that we did not wish to make any further contracts for